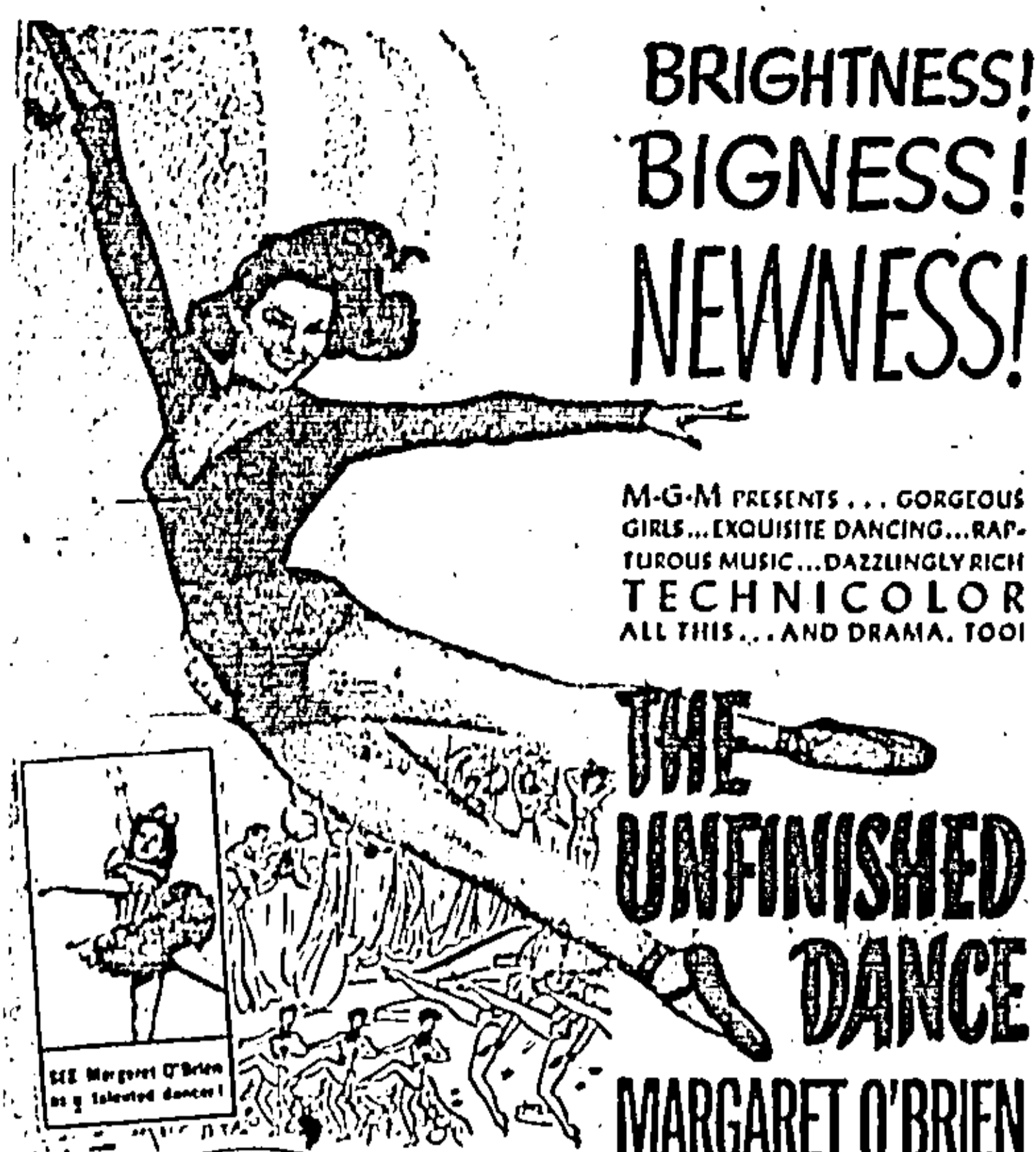


SHOWING TO-DAY **KING'S** At 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 p.m.



THE UNFINISHED DANCE MARGARET O'BRIEN
CYD CHARISSE • KARIN BOOTH, and introducing DANNY THOMAS • A Harry Easton Production
ALSO LATEST FOX MOVIE TONE NEWS

QUEENS & ALHAMBRA

TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.15 & 9.15 P.M. TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.20 & 9.20 P.M.



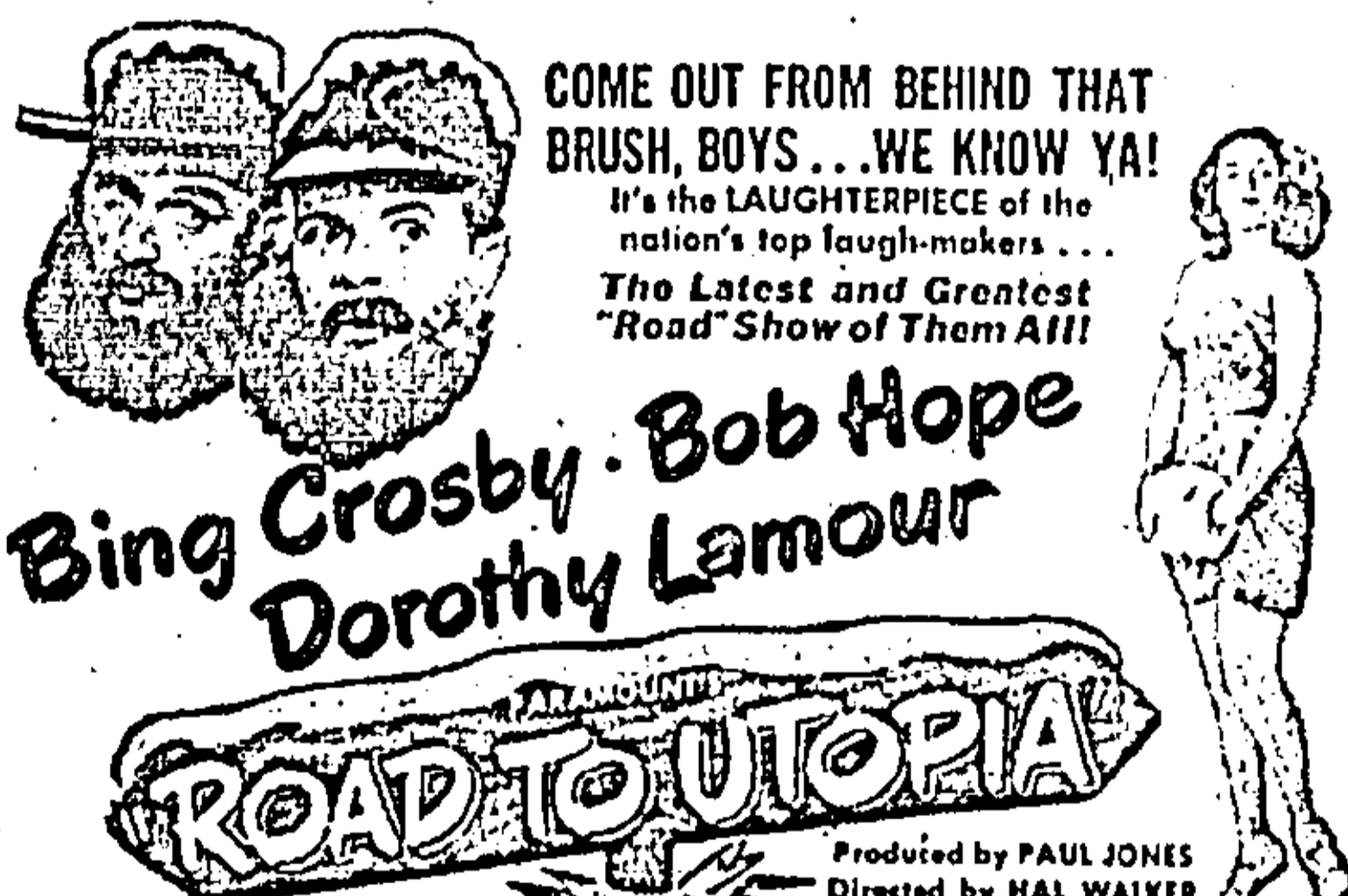
Thomas MITCHELL • Marilyn MAXWELL
HENRY HULL • CLAUDE JARMAN, Jr.

ADDED! LATEST METRO NEWS!

QUEEN'S SUNDAY MORNING SHOW AT 11.30 A.M.

Laurel & Hardy in "SAPS AT SEA" AT REDUCED PRICES!

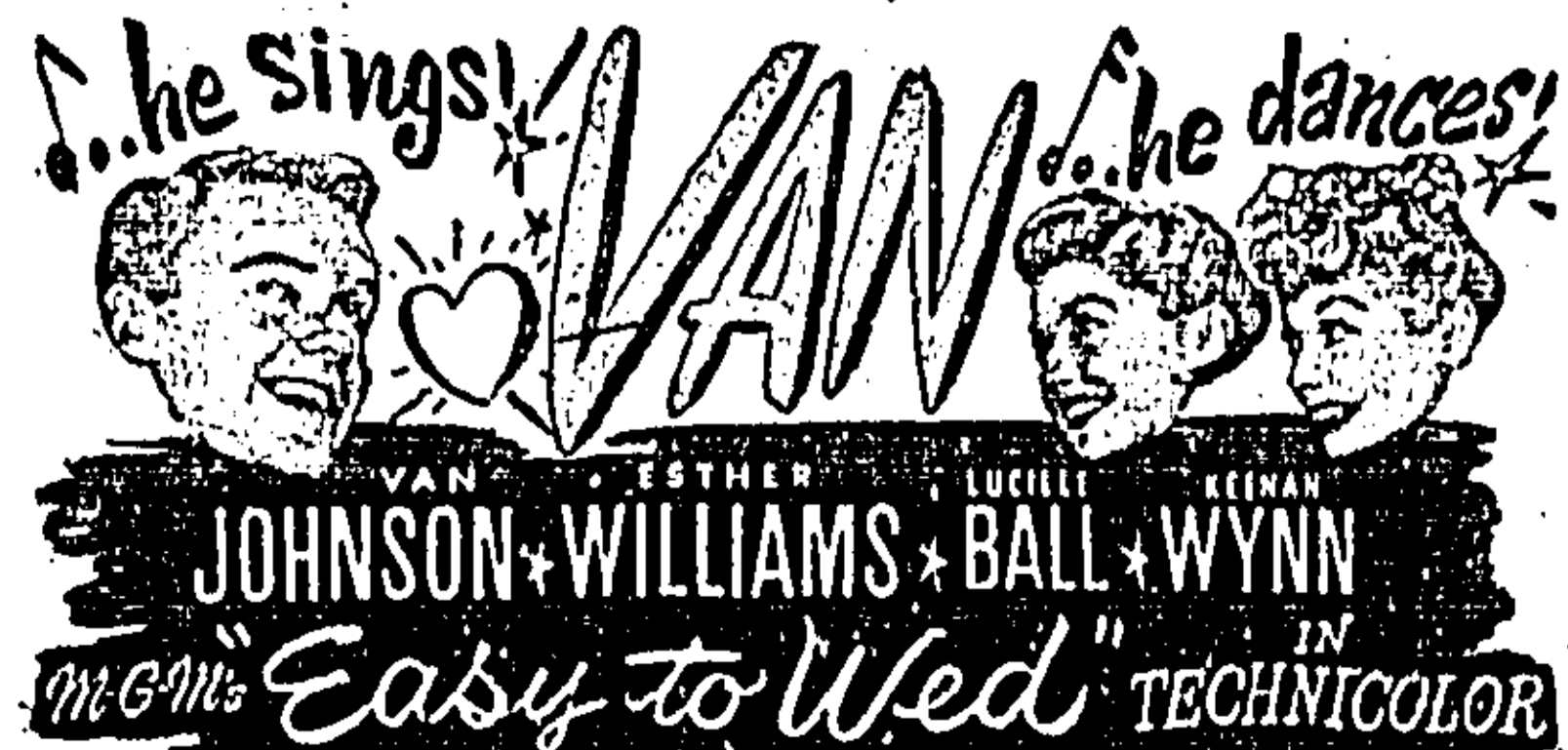
SHOWING TO-DAY **MAJESTIC** AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.20 & 9.20 p.m.



NEXT CHANGE: Rita Hayworth in "COVER GIRL" IN TECHNICOLOR

ORIENTAL

SHOWING TO-DAY: 2.30-5.15-7.20-9.20 P.M. A GRAND MUSICAL WITH SONGS, DANCES AND ROMANCE!



SPECIAL SUNDAY MORNING SHOW AT 12.30 Rex Beach's "MICHIGAN KID" In Technicolor

They think boogie-woogie is shameful...

I WISH Hollywood weren't always so sheepish, shame-faced, and apologetic every time they make a serious film about swing music and boogie-woogie.

The rhythm and sounds that most folk lump under the general name of jazz make up America's major contribution to the arts; and a stimulating, enjoyable, and important contribution it is, too.

Yet to some Hollywood hacks, an intelligent grown-up who professes enthusiasm for it is rather like a temperance leader found out as a secret gin-fend.

You will get a good example of this attitude from "NEW ORLEANS" (Lee Theatre) which purports to be a history of jazz from its birth in the run-down, and rowdy joints along Basin-street some thirty-odd years ago. According to the gentlemen who thought this one up, it was social and professional death to be caught humming a "blues" song in those times.

A conductor of a symphony orchestra adopts a disguise and an assumed name in order to listen to it, and is forced to resign his position when he plays a jazz song on the concert platform. What nonsense! Around this time most serious students of music, most composers, and many discerning concert-goers were unashamedly listening to jazz.

Ah, well, Hollywood's snobishness about jazz at least allows them to turn one of their ready-made plots on to this film.

Arturo de Cordova is a lover of dance music, and therefore a lusty, low-minded type; naturally, he is not fit to marry Dorothy Patrick, because she sings songs from opera, and is Italian, and is therefore nice upper-class, and respectable.

It is true that Miss Patrick, ready to make any sacrifice for love, does hum a torch song occasionally—but when she tries to put a little swing into a concert recital an irate audience shrieks protests. She decides that her essay into the music of the lower orders has proved too harassing even for love, and departs for Paris determined to be true only to Verdi and Puccini in the future.

Fortunately, some years later, one of Mr. de Cordova's hands plays in a hall usually devoted to long-haired music, and this, of course, at last makes him respectable enough to marry the girl.

But don't let this keep you away from the film. There are compensations for the muddled plot—in the form of Louis Armstrong, and his Band, a Negro named Billie Holiday, and Woodie Herman and his Orchestra, telling the story of jazz in their own exciting way whenever they can get rid of the plot.

VAN TELLS ALL

VAN JOHNSON has several of the essential requirements of an American male film star. He has an impressive physique, a pleasant smile, an agreeable voice, and a range of facial expressions which, although restricted, is generally able to cope with most of the simple situations in which his films place him.

These assets have served to win him the enthusiastic acclaim of a great many admirers and they are again displayed in "HIGH BARBAREE" (Queens and Alhambra).

"High Barbaree," we are told, is High Adventure and High Romance; it is also, I must add, very near to High Boleyn.

Van Johnson is the skipper of a Catalina flying-boat forced down in the Pacific, and one of the other members of the crew alive; whereupon Mr. Johnson puts on that

abstracted, brooding look of his and begins to tell his life story to his companion.

Shortly before the story is concluded his companion has also died; but that must in justice be attributed to the rigors of the days aboard the drifting flying-boat.

The flash-backs relate the details of Van Johnson's boyhood in a small town, with a devoted childhood sweetheart and a gruffly sentimental uncle, a seafarer ably played by Thomas Mitchell.

When grown up, there is the inevitable rift between the childhood sweetheart. The girl (June Allyson, whose acting abilities well match those of Mr. Johnson) is disillusioned by his pursuit of wealth and the boss's daughter, and sails away as a navy nurse.

It takes the war to put things right again, with a providential meeting at "High Barbaree"—the mythical Pacific island to which, as children, they had both dreamed of journeying. The central situation of this film, the plight of the two airmen adrift in the Pacific, is, of course, poignant in the extreme; but the treatment of it inflexibly avoids reality. However, the story progresses amiably

HER FIRST PICTURE AS A STAR



"Uncle Silas," which will be seen in Hongkong next week, is charming Jean Simmons' first starring film. Here she is with Derek Bond in a scene from the film.

o Talk Of Film People

THE writing bug has bitten our film personalities again.

Actor Keenan Wynn, and his famed stage comedian father, Ed Wynn, are collaborating on a book to be called "I Took After My Father And My Father Took After Me."

Another humorous autobiography is coming—from Hollywood's Red Skelton.

Teen-age Elizabeth Taylor, who wrote a book on her pet chimpunk—titled "Nibbles and Me"—has nearly finished a sequel.

Greer Garson is writing a biography of her mother.

On the more creative side, Judy Garland is editing a volume of her own poems. Hume Cronyn is half-way through a novel.

EDWARD G. ROBINSON has taken leave from his work to fly to New York for the opening of his wife's exhibition of paintings.

Talking of painting, it's the latest craze in filmland.

'Lost Week-end' Wilder defines a good film

By DAVID LEWIN

IN London recently was Billy Wilder, 41-year-old American director, who cleaned up four awards for "The Lost Week-end."

Wilder is short and sturdy. He thinks fast and talks faster. He is sure in his own mind of what makes a good picture.

"Atmosphere and speed are everything," he says. "Get people to believe in what you are telling them and then get through the story fast."

"No use pointing the camera at the clouds and holding it there. No one cares about clouds. Get on with the story and the dialogue. People don't want to hear what the actors are saying and understand the meaning of the plot—nothing else matters so much."

"I cannot spend time doing fifty takes on one shot. I'm not clever enough to think out that many different ways for the actors to play the scene. So I do it in three takes—but see it is good."

THAT, says Wilder, was how he got the best performance out of Ray Milland in "Lost Week-end" and won the four Academy awards. The picture took him 51 days to shoot, cost £250,000.

Wilder gets on "Money doesn't matter. You don't have to spend a lot to get a good picture. The real stories don't cost big money."

Just the same his latest film, "Emperor Waltz," which got into Britain 75 percent tax, cost £1,000,000.

"Merely to make a change," he says. "I just couldn't go on making those psychical pictures with bodies of Scotch hidden in lampshades. (But they are the best fun)."

"This new one is a musical with Bing Crosby, Joan Fontaine, and your own Roland Culver, who is brilliant."

"But again there is speed. Sure I get unusual camera angles, but I don't shoot a room looking at it through the fireplace. No one looks at a room that way, so it is out of keeping in a film."

"AND it's no use being clever about buildings, either. When you picture a hospital, what is the use of filming a large syringe in front of the building? To get atmosphere? I do not think that people who go to see movies look at it that way at all."

"Realism is life. I have just spent three weeks in Berlin getting backgrounds for my latest picture with Marlene Dietrich—"Foreign Affairs."

"Now that I have got the feel of the place it is just organised hell. I can write the script with my partner, Charles Brackett, in the boat when I sail for America."

LOOKING OVER THE NEW FILMS

enough along its never-expected course.

BALLETOMANIA

LITTLE Margaret O'Brien's latest, "THE UNFINISHED DANCE," gives the young actress an opportunity to satisfy her love of dancing—and she doesn't do so badly.

Former Ballet Russe ballerina Cyd Charisse, as her teacher, is delightful.

There are splendid eye-filling ballet sequences.

JEAN SHINES

A astonishing feat is performed in "UNCLE SILAS," a handsomely mounted version of the Victorian melodrama opening next Tuesday at the Queen's.

An 18-year-old girl, Jean Simmons, trips through the heavy story with a certainty of touch and a precise control of her acting which defy contamination by the over-acting going on all around her.

This lovely, sensitive creature seems to be making a film all on her own. It is her first starring part and here is no doubt that given the right things to do she is going to be sensational.

For the rest, the tale of a wicked uncle's sinister designs on his young ward to get her money succeeds in its creepy intentions at times, but goes on too long and is played in a manner which borders on the grotesque.

LEE THEATRE

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SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.10, 7.15 & 9.15 P.M.

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The HOTTEST Show in Town!

LOUIS ARMSTRONG AND HIS BAND

WOODY HERMAN AND HIS ORCHESTRA

BILLIE HOLIDAY SINGING THE BLUES

The Original NEW ORLEANS Ragtime Band

BRAND NEW SONG HITS

Released thru UNITED ARTISTS

JULES LEVY presents

ARTURO De CORDOVA

DOROTHY PATRICK

"NEW ORLEANS"

Also LATEST G.B. NEWS: THE FUNERAL OF GANDHI

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"VARIETY PROGRAMME"

GRAND OPENING TO-DAY **Cathay** AT 2.30, 5.00, 7.15 & 9.30 p.m.
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Ingrid BERGMAN
Humphrey BOGART in "CASABLANCA"

Organised by the Women's Auxiliary of the H.K.S.P.C.

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Starring: LARRY PARKS

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REQUIRED Immediately experienced European dressmaker/tailor for British firm, capable take charge workshop. Reply Box 111, Hongkong Telegraph.

SOMERSET DE CHAIR TALK

Full details of next week's programme follow.

TUESDAY, MARCH 9

6.00 **PLAIN ENGLISH.** A talk by the author of the new book of writing a clear, concise report or description of an incident. (Gramophone records)

6.15 **MUSIC WHILE YOU WORK.** 1.00 **THE NEWS.**

7.15 **THE SCOTTISH ORCHESTRA CONDUCTED BY JOHN BARRENDER.**

8.00 **FROM TODAY'S PAPERS.**


8.00 "Calling Reg Pursglove" and His
Orchestra with Anona Winn.

Margaret Lockwood, one of the stars, broadcasting in the British Overseas Service. This glamorous actress resisted the blandishments of the British Army and the Royal Air Force. In four terms there was chosen her performance at the Haymarket Theatre, once spotted by producers and directors. She has starred in a great many ballets organised by a well-known ballet company. She has been voted the most popular actress of the year. Her daughter, Margaret Toots.

8.15 HUC WELSH ORCHESTRA.
8.45 BOOKS, PLAYS, AND FILMS.
'Books,' by Daniel George.
9.00 THE NEWS.
9.15 THE STREET WE LIVE IN.
A story of life in London week by week.
9.45 A TALK.
10.00 RADIO NEWSREEL.
10.15 BRITISH CONCERT HALL.
11.20 Interlude.
11.30 SCOTTISH HALF HOUR.
12.00 Midnight THE-NEWS.

FRIDAY, MARCH 12
6.00 CURRENT AFFAIRS.

and Orchestra; The Love Dance (from "Madame Sherry")—(Hoschina)—Band of



the most famous British films
Broadcasting Corporation's
actress, who has so far re-
slywood, was born in India,
of Dramatic Art, and after only
play a leading part in a public
Theatre in London. She was at
a film career quickly followed.
British films and in a yearly
n British daily paper has twice
British film star. She has a six
silia, more familiarly known as

Programmes

House of Bahr!
9.00 THE NEWS.
9.15 TED HEATH.
and his Music.
9.45 SHORT STORY.
10.00 RADIO NEWSREEL.
10.15 LIGHT MUSIC.
(gramophone records).
10.30 'O FOR THE WINGS'.
10.50 LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP.
A commentary.
11.10 72 HURRY SPOT.
Including commentaries on the Semi-
Finals of the F. A. Cup: Rangers: Ireland
v. Wales. Eye-witness account from
Delfest. (News at 12.00 midnight).

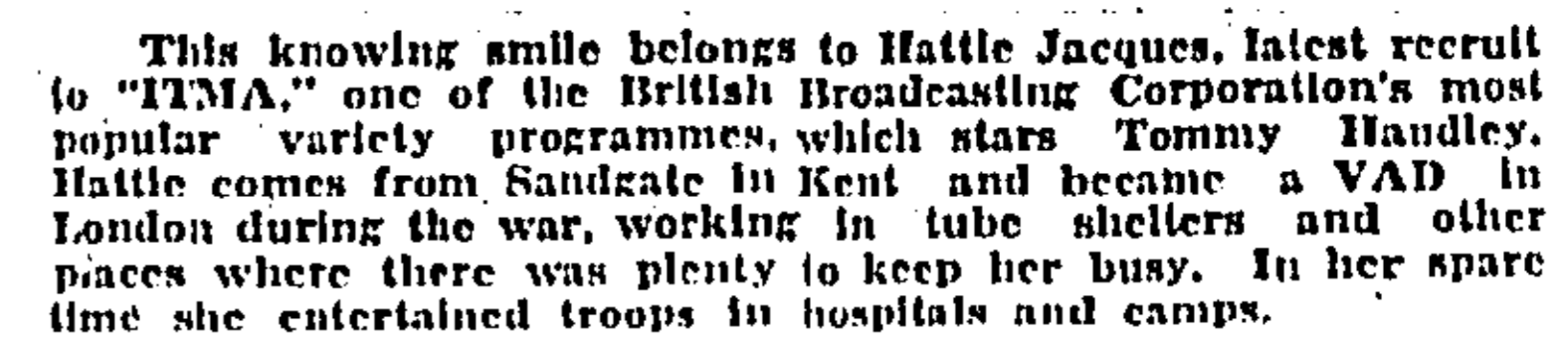
Wednesday

2.15 Studio: Morning Prayers.
2.30 Daily Programme Summary.
2.32 WOODY HERMAN AND HIS ORCHESTRA AND KATE SMITH (VOCAL).
Atlanta, G.A. (Skylar), Wild Root (Herman-Heffl)—Woody Herman and His Or-

6.00 STUDIO: CHILDREN'S HALF-
HOUR. Transcription Service:
"Humpty Toots' Visit to London."
6.30 Compare Caravaggio—Robert Stolz.
7.00 LONDON RELAY: WORLD AND
HOME FAVORITES.
7.15 Songs by Oscar Nathke, (Hans).
Baudouin II, catalogo Equestre (from
Paris 1924); Muriel's Song
(Tchakovsky); The Yeomen of England
(Edward German); Four jolly Sailormen
(Edward Elgar).
7.30 STUDIO: "I BRING YOU MUSIC"
CLASSICAL REQUEST PRO-
GRAM PRESENTED BY MARION
GLOVER.
8.30 B.B.C. TRANSCRIPTION SERVICE:
MELBA AND MENDELSSOHN.
Melba and Mendelssohn by Benny Lee.
Songs Pedlars and Guy Rogers' Serena-
des.
8.45 Comus: Ballet Suite (Purcell)—The
Halle Orchestra.
9.00 LONDON RELAY: NEWS.
9.10 OPERATIC REPORT.
9.11 Interlude.

Putlin' on the tuz (from "Blue Skies"
Berlin)-Fred Astaire; I've got you under
my skin (from "Night and Day"-Cole
Porter)-Artie Shaw and His Orchestra;
Body and Soul (from "Body and Soul"
Green)-Sarah Vaughan, Vocal with
George Trendell's Band; I want to be
happy (from "No No Nanette"-Youmans)
-Teddy Wilson Octet; Blue shadows and
white Gardenias (from "50th of the
Century"-Duke Ellington)-Duke Ellington;
The Walz in Swingtime (from "Swing-
time"-Kern)-Johnny Green & Orch.
1.00 Radio Revelers.

1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND
ANNOUNCEMENTS.



2.30 Close Down.
 6.00 STUDIO: CHILDREN'S HOUR. V
 H.B.C. Transcription
 of Famous Tunes—Foliant.
 6.30 H.B.C. Transcription
 Re Melodies from British Films.
 and His Orchestra with
 nie O'Dell, Evelyn Dove.

[illegible]

Tel. 27017.

POCKET CARTOON
by OSHBERT LANCASTERC.V.R.
Thompson
The Look
V.
The Beard

NEW YORK.

A N Oregon village called Sweet Home (pop. 1,000), is in a state of chaos because all the husbands are fighting with all the wives.

The New Look, with its long, swishing skirts and tighter corsets, recently came to Sweet Home. The women adopted it wholesale. The men objected, called a meeting and decided to grow beards until March 17 in protest.

The women decided to do no housework until the beards come off. Result—deadlock.

ASKED in a radio quiz to describe the Voice of America (Government propaganda broadcast), a housewife replied: "Frank Sinatra."

JAMES PETRILLO, Musicians' Union boss, warned singers not to beat his ban on gramophone records by making them in England.

ROBERT KENDALL, president of the American Feltn Society, says it wants 50,000 cats to catch Europe's grain-eating rats.

ONCE a good salary, £2,500 a year is now so little that President Truman cannot find anyone but military men to fill three important Government posts, and Congress will not have military men.

A CORRESPONDENT in London, the New York Post's George Cassidy, asked Mr. Marshall to hurry up with his plan. If he takes much longer, said Cassidy, Londoners may become like the Parisians, Neapolitans, or any desperate people, ready to break rules. He added that most Londoners are still far from broken, but some are beginning to bend dangerously.

BRITAIN, "despite her economic difficulties," is ahead of America in developing aviation, according to a warning to Congress from Air Secretary Stuart Symington. And so is Russia.

BANISHMENT of the word billion from the English language is proposed. The trouble with billion, a word so casually thrown around in Washington these days, is, according to Congressman Robert Tye, man, so confusing that people often say million when they mean billion. Added confusion—in America a billion is a thousand million, in Britain a million million.

TRUMAN'S DEMOCRATS have been confronted with a new Republican election slogan: Don't be a dem fool—vote Republican.

IN a 2,500-word message to Congress, President Truman asked for powers to force distillers to use less grain for whiskey. And the distillers sent 10,000 words to Congress saying that such a move would bring back prohibition.

JESTS AND
JEERS

It's a fairly general wish—that the peace news were as good as the war news used to be.

When speaking of their past, men boast while women confess.

It's a temperate household in which a bottle of whisky lasts as long as a bottle of ink.

Women would have a better chance of catching her man if she kept her trap shut.

Reporter (referring to distinguished visitor): He's incongruous, isn't he? Hotel Porter: Well, I wouldn't know. But he's certainly had a few.

Overheard in the waiting room: "I'm aching from neuritis." "Glad to meet you. I'm Silverbaum from Cebu."

Why have
they been
keeping
this news
so quiet?

THE Nazi bosses in the British zone of Germany are going home. Unobtrusively and without publicity they are being released from the internment camps, where they have been shut up for two and a half years.

Each is given a little present from you and me—a suit of battle dress, a pair of stout Army boots, and in special cases a greatcoat. Then they are handed their railway fare and told to go back to the towns and villages where from 1933 to 1945 they were the all-powerful big shots.

I must say I should like to be there to see some of them arrive. Particularly the husky, pink-faced young man with the fair, curly hair whom I found dressed in a cook's white uniform in the kitchen of Falling-bush Camp.

He had been a Nazi Party Kreisleiter (pronounced kreel-igh-ter, and meaning district commissioner) in a much bombed town.

"Have you any misgivings about your reception?" I asked him.

"Good heavens, no. I am still very popular, they tell me."

And the old boy, with the flowing beard at Adelheids Camp, who used to be the district boss in his home town of the National Socialist People's Welfare organisation. He told me: "Misgivings? Why, my dear fellow, they love me. I shall be carried shoulder high."

THE FEAR

ROUGHLY 7,000 internees will be released. Nazi political bosses, officers of the German General Staff, generals, admirals, diplomats, Gestapo officials, higher grade civil servants, industrialists—men whom we have been holding up to now under a Control Council de-

cision because it was feared that if at liberty they might constitute a threat to world security. They might agitate against the Allies, it was thought, plot for another Hitler Reich and another war.

In the British zone we think that no longer—not since the breakdown of the Big Four Conference in London last November.

First it was decided to release all the youngsters, internees who had been born since 1919. Most of them were home in time for Christmas. Now it is the turn of the oldsters.

The only Nazis who will remain in jail are those condemned as war criminals by British war crimes tribunals, or condemned to jail sentences by the special German courts which are trying them for belonging to the "criminal organisations."

None, it is intended, shall remain interned purely on security grounds.

The intelligence officers and review boards attached to the camps have been ordered to reconsider immediately the cases of all men they have graded as category two—"too dangerous to be at large."

They have been given to understand that their superiors hope that when revision is completed it will be found that this category has no members.

The same process will be applied to Nazis and staff officers now in P.O.W. camps in Britain, Egypt, and elsewhere. They will be brought to Germany for grading and release.

THE BOGEY

SO far this decision has brought no protests from the Czechs and Poles, who are always scared of the possibility of a Nazi revival. The reason for this I suspect is that the Czechs and Poles have not

yet heard of the release policy. It is all being done so quietly.

When they do the protests are bound to come. The Communists are sure to denounce the new policy as further evidence for their favourite bogey. The theme is that the Western Allies are deliberately rebuilding an Imperialist Nazi Germany to serve as the vanguard of capitalist aggression against the Soviet Union and its satellites.

Is there, in fact, any danger to the Poles and Czechs or to world peace from the release of these men?

I do not think so. And, believe me, not because I found that all the S.S. leaders I spoke to had overnight become innocents who had no idea of the horrid things that had gone on in the concentration camps, who thought the Gestapo was a bicycling club, that the Jews had been given a yellow star to wear on their coats as a reward for being good boys.

I am fully aware that the S.S. have a secret organisation in Germany, that they have planned escape routes, an excellent communications network, and funds abroad.

Even so I do not expect any reactions from them. Not yet, anyhow. For one thing, the political situation is still too nebulous for them to be able to formulate a clear aim or a clear policy—essential to any resistance movement.

More important still: Germany herself is incapable of making war for many years to come.

I would go further than the present decision and release all these men unconditionally. I would not put them under the obligation of reporting once a week to the German police as we are doing. Nor would I threaten them with arrest and imprisonment at the merest suspicion of subversive activity.

All that reminds me too much of a scene I saw in the Nazi concentration camp of Sonnenburg when Goering invited me to visit it in 1933.

A cowed and beaten Communist stood before the Nazi director of the camp. He was being released as "cured."

"And mind you behave yourself when you get outside," roared the director. "We shall be watching you."

What a brain!

HOW is your brain working today? A bit slow? Well, try putting your feet up. It ought to work better then. At least that is what Mr Chapman Pincher says. You can quote him, if you like, next time the boss comes in and finds you sitting back in your chair with your feet on the desk.

If he argues the point you can give him this little lecture on brains that Mr Pincher gave me.

Your brain won't work without a good blood supply, says Mr P., and putting your feet up helps it to get this. The higher you put them the better the flow to the brain and the better you can think.

It is not the size of your brain that matters so much with thinking. It is the fuel situation. A brainy man with anaemia is like a motorist without petrol coupons.

Plenty of people with big brains are complete idiots and those with small brains are sometimes very clever. The main difference between them is that the genius has bigger blood vessels in his head and more of them.

Women will be glad to hear this because their brains, on an average, weigh 502s. less than men's—491/202s. for a man and 441/202s. for a woman.

Top-heavy

CHINESE have bigger brains than Europeans, and Europeans got bigger ones than Negroes. The biggest brain on record belonged to Turgenev, the Russian novelist. It weighed 4702s., but didn't make him twice as clever as anyone else. About ten years ago some scientists dug up the skull of a man in the Aleutian Islands, Alaska, that must have contained a brain almost as large as Turgenev's. But there is no evidence that it did him any good, and with a head like that he probably found it very awkward getting in and out of igloos.



In proportion to the rest of its body the brain of a cat is two and a half times as large as the brain of a dog. You can make what you like of that, says Mr Pincher, according to whether you like cats best or dogs.

The first person to put it on record that the brain was the seat of the intellect was a man named Altemacon of Crotona, who lived around 500 B.C. He was a pupil of that schoolboy's hero, Pythagoras, the geometry man.

Before then everyone believed that all your actions were dictated by the heart. Now it is only people in love who think that. Altemacon was right about the brain, but he had another theory that hasn't stood the test of time. He said goats breathed through their ears.

Rhythm

NOW for a word about brain-waves. They are electrical and can be measured. Various parts of your brain are at different electrical potentials, and if you connect two points with a wire a current will pass along it.

That is the principle behind the brain-wave machine with which scientists tell how hard you are thinking. When your mind is at rest these brain-waves have an even rhythm—about a dozen a second.

But the moment you are asked to do a sum in your head or to remember why you've a knot in your handkerchief, the voltage changes and the brain-waves flow thick and fast.

New-born babies have no brain-waves. They begin to develop when the child is a few weeks old, and at the age of nine take on the same rhythm as adults.

When you get very old the rate slows down again, and goes on slowing as you get more and more senile. Does this interest you or is it giving you a pain in the neck? It is! Well, that's just your imagination. You only think the pain is in your neck. It is really in your brain. Just as you see things in the brain and not in your eyes, so you feel pain there and not where you think you do.

Messages

THERE are dozens of these switchboards, and sometimes they get their lines crossed. That's what happens when you see snakes on the ceiling and pink elephants at the end of your bed.

It so happens that the switchboard handling conjured-up pictures of the mind is next door to the one dealing with messages from the eye. So you've only to get a crossed line between the two boards and a picture of a real one from outside. Hence to be a real one from outside. Hence to be a real one from outside. Hence to be a real one from outside.

A curious thing is that although the pains of the body are really felt in the brain, the grey matter itself is quite insensitive. You can cut pieces away and the patient feels nothing at all.

Surgery

MANY people think that brain operations are something new, but really they were done in the Stone Age, with knives of flint. What is more the patients usually survived.

How do we know? Well, skulls with holes in them have been dug up. The marks of the flint knives are still showing, and it is obvious that the patients recovered because the bone round the edges of the hole had healed.

One skull found in South America had five holes in it. Why did they do it, these people? Possibly to relieve the pressure on the brain caused by an injury to the skull.

Several primitive tribes used to perform the same operation until quite recently. The thought, it cured headaches by letting out the evil spirits. It must have worked sometimes or they would not have gone on doing it.

All this sounds very painful, but it probably wasn't. Even today surgeons use only local anaesthetics for many operations on the brain. Well, I must finish now. I'm tired of writing with my feet in the air, and anyway, the part of the brain that should be telling me to go home, has just received a message that I'll do it if I don't have a drink.

SIDE GLANCES

By Galbraith



"I'm beginning to lose faith in Dr. Brown—he never tells me I've got what I think I have!"

If there's the slightest sign of your old tricks we'll have you in again. And what you've experienced here will be a paradise compared with what you'll get then. Verstanden?"

I would like to see these men released to be citizens in a Germany in which all men are equal before the law in which no man can lose his liberty because he has incurred the suspicion of an official. Where before a man is jailed he must have been found guilty in a fair trial.

All the same, one thing does fill me with foreboding. While we are releasing these men we are at the same time cutting the staff of our Intelligence Division.

THE DANGER

BY April 1 the establishment of the Intelligence Division will have been reduced by more than a third as against April 1 last year. And a further cut is to be made after that in the same proportion as in the other divisions of the Control Commission.

By all means cut down the other divisions until they do not exist. They are doing work which the Germans can do better for themselves. But keep the intelligence, political and public safety divisions intact so that we can keep an eye and an ear open for what is happening in Germany.

Then we shall not be taken by surprise.

LONDON SHORT OF
5,000 POLICEMEN

by ex-Detective Superintendent
JOHN SANDS

one of The Yard's 'Big Five' till he retired in 1942

MURDER of a London policeman and the recent debate in the House of Lords on conditions of service in the police forces draw attention to a situation which is becoming increasingly alarming.

When Viscount Trenchard, a former Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police, pointed out that the Metropolitan Police was 5,000 men—or 25 per cent—under strength, Viscount Simon said:—

"Burglary is so rife that everyone begins to wonder when his turn is coming. The number of undetected crimes of violence is increasing, and the situation which has grown in the last few years is positively shocking."

Tough crooks

Figures confirm the truth of that statement. In 1939 there were 2,899 crimes of violence. Last year there were 5,000. And 20 murderers are still evading arrest.

In 1939 there were 52,000 cases of burglary and housebreaking. In 1947 there were 120,000.

This situation is not entirely due to shortage of policeman. Criminals of today are tougher and better trained than ever. Commando training taught men to climb, burgle, and kill with skill.

Many men who had this training have turned to crime.

The man primarily responsible for combating crime is the ordinary beat policeman.

But today he is bound by routine. He no longer has the element of

surprise on his side. He has too many duties which tie him down to certain places at specified times.

The police box, designed to help the public and to relay information, has become the controller of the policeman's movements.

He must telephone the station four times in every tour of duty of eight hours. Failure to do so means that he must leave a report.

This system gives the criminal pre-knowledge of the policeman's movements, and lessens the risk of detection.

Then he must see the children across the road to school. A necessary job, but one which should be done by the school authorities.

Bigger 'beats'

At some stations in the Metropolitan area there are only ten men on duty, where before the war there were 30. Beats have been made bigger.

But many more men are employed as draughtsmen, drivers, telephonists, rates and warrant officers, and storekeepers.

The appearance of a glamorous actress from Hollywood at a film premiere denudes the surrounding area of policemen.

During that time a robbery or an assault can take place with fair impunity.

Promotion has always been one of the chief causes of discontent in the police force.

When men join they are ambitious. That is one of the reasons for their selection. But they soon find that promotion is for the very few.

They become disgruntled. Another rank is needed. I suggest an intermediate appointments between constable and sergeant—a

permanent acting sergeant or corporal.

Policemen need an incentive as much as an industrial worker.

They have few free week-ends; no easy 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. shift. In all weathers, at all times, they are on the streets keeping their vigil. No five-day week for them. Small wonder that there is no rash of recruits.

Paper work

One of the chief attractions offered by the police in former times was the pension. But under the new Act everyone will get a pension, without having to suffer the hardship and discomforts of a policeman's life.

Men of the C.I.D. are mowed under with clerical work, which tends to make them less effective. More and more paper work has been thrust upon them. Nearly 50 per cent of their time is spent at a typewriter.

For hours every day the C.I.D. man is answering correspondence from other police forces, filling in forms describing wanted persons and stolen property, investigating anonymous letters, making inquiries for various Ministries.

Defence Regulations have increased the number of reports to be made. Offences involving ration books or identity cards require special action.

Deserters and absentees help to swell the volume of work.

14-hour day

Most detective work an average of 14 hours a day instead of the contracted eight.

They start at 9 a.m. and often finish at 11 p.m. Sometimes they have to work on their day off.

These men are efficient on their job and mostly very efficient. Their job is their life.

But they get no overtime for any extra work they do, only a small refreshment allowance.

All those hours spent in their office mean that they cannot patrol their area or keep in touch with the underworld.

The art in catching thieves is learned by long experience of thieves themselves. You do not find them in police stations unless they can't help it.

The job of a detective calls for high intelligence and integrity. He must match his wits against brilliant criminal brains. He must meet people from all walks of life.

Yet the pay of a superintendent is lower than that of almost any junior executive in industry.

With the increased use of cars for criminal purposes, the police have become highly mobile. But their vehicles have become too stereotyped. They are long, black saloons, many with a radio mast sticking from the top.

It's the Police!

When the famous "O" cars started, they were disguised as ordinary vans, fitted with powerful engines. They were very successful and had the thieves at a disadvantage.

But the present "O" car is a sleek saloon. It could almost have the "Police" sign on the front.

The criminal of today plays for high stakes. Prison holds no terror for him. Many thieves I have sent to goal are still in London, apparently prosperous.

For them crime is a paying proposition, and the present condition of the police force is to their advantage.

The Government is to start an inquiry in 1949 into conditions of service, pay, living accommodation, and promotion. That inquiry might well be speeded up.

It might also be of great advantage to have an inquiry as to how the present undermanned force could be used to better advantage. Is the stragglating office work and routine jobs were cut down and the men released for patrol duty, they would prevent crime and catch more thieves.

Their foe: Fascism
And Anti-Semitism

ONLY a few people have yet heard of the "Forty-Three Group" with headquarters in Bayswater Road, London. But the Group will soon make the headlines.

It started 18 months ago, when present chairman Geoffrey Bernard and 42 ex-Service colleagues met to consider what active steps could be taken to combat the resurgence of Fascism and anti-Semitism in Britain.

They went into action the first time when Mosleyite John Beckett's British People's Party had held a meeting at Saint Ermine's Hotel, near the House of Commons.

After a scuffle the Forty-three Group retired, ruffled but triumphant.

Since then progress has been spectacular. Membership of the Group is a closely guarded secret, but is certainly not less than 1,000 and probably more.

Although predominantly Jewish, many Fascist-hating Gentiles have joined the Group and are active members.

Party politics are taboo. Membership includes company directors, barrow-boys, scientists,

lawyers, doctors, a rabbi, and a Protestant curate.

All are subject to the iron discipline of Arnhem Military Medalists. Gerald Flamberg, one of the founders.

Last July the first edition of the Group's paper On Guard, made its appearance. At Fascist meetings in all parts of London.

Published by a limited company under Geoffrey Bernard's managing editorship, the four-page monthly grew to a circulation of 15,000.

Produced largely by journalists working in their spare time, On Guard included among its guest writers MPs Woodrow and Wynt and Mr D. N. Pratt, KC.

Forty-three Group made its presence felt wherever a Fascist platform was erected.

"Arca Commands" were established throughout London, and an intelligence unit planted agents inside Fascist groups.

At 11.30 p.m. on December 17 three men rang the doorbell at the Bayswater Road headquarters.

The girl who opened the door found herself staring into the barrels of three revolvers.

But the armed raid drew a blank. The Group's papers were safe behind a steel shutter.

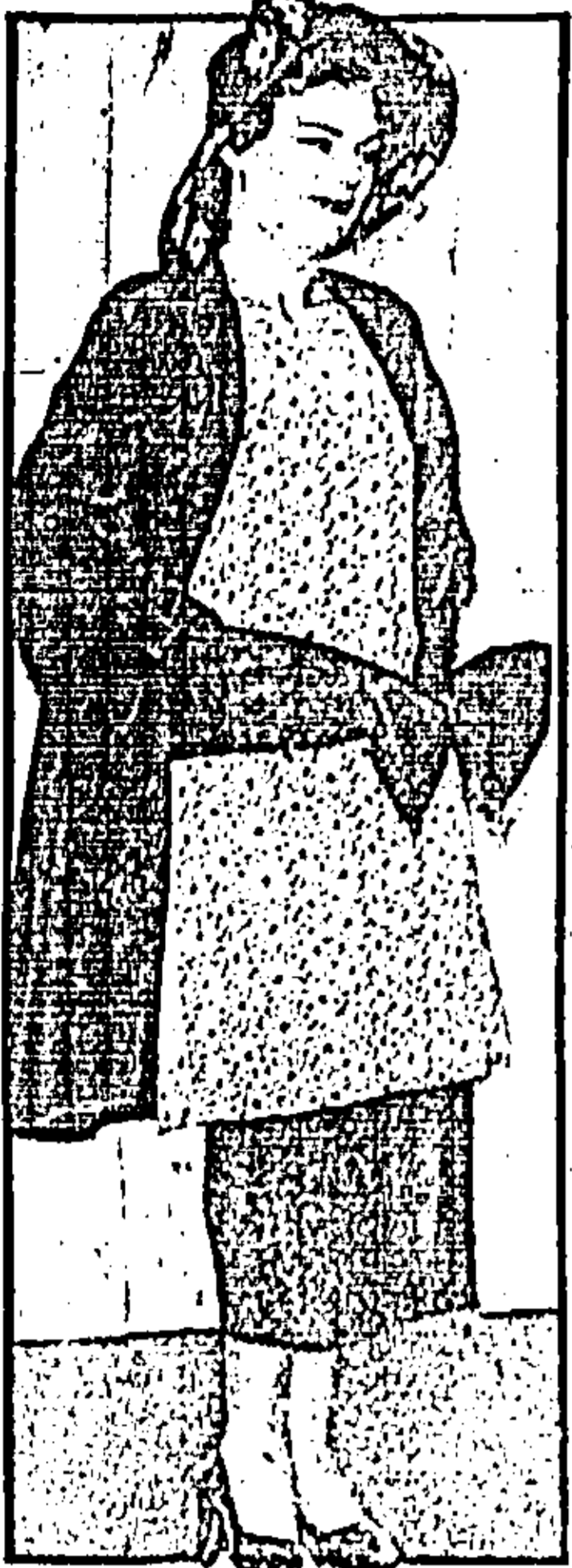
Said chairman Geoffrey Bernard: "We have become the most powerful and most militant organisation for combating Fascism and anti-Semitism in Britain. Our strength brings with it new awareness of our responsibilities. The next few months will show how fully we accept them."

EVERY SATURDAY

WOMANSENSE

FULL-PAGE FEATURE

"Newer New Look" Looks Old

Latest London Fashions
Step Back Two Decades

Above—This "frock" shown at a February fashion show in London, is made of a knee-length white eyelid tube. The skirt and the hip sash are of black satin.

The models wore complementary (complementary to the dresses) hair styles—"hair that is now up and backwards is coming down and forwards"—in which the hair was curled forward into "earphone" curls and buns. And just like the old days, they twined stoles of veiling and checked silk into the straps of ankle-length evening dresses and wore bright satin evening shoes, pointed toes and Louis heeled.

At Right—A sheer white organdie ballet-length frock belted in cyclamen ribbon. The huge cyclamen gross-grain picture hat matches the straps of the white slip worn under the frock.

Aren't you glad these models aren't you?

FASHION designers made the "New Look" newer and newer until it now begins to look as old as the hills and a good deal flatter—especially around the bosom.

The latest spring creations out of London, known there as the "Newer Look," definitely smack of the roaring, jazz-mad, dress-mad '20s.

"The surprising feature of London's February fashion shows," said Patricia Lennard, London fashion reporter, "was the disappearance of the waistline, or War on the Wasp Waist."

The spring frocks are described as "flapper girls" and include tubular skirts, no waists, middie and hip-hugging jackets, and transparent materials. And all this added to the long skirt!

What we need now is to pull down the brims of hats, add knee-thickness and we're right back where we started.

One of the few things that England still has plenty of is women—and if they do this to them, there may be a real depression. But an optimistic rumour has it that it's just a "crash" scheme to induce the women not to spend their clothing coupons.

Thank your lucky stars that you're way out in far-off Hongkong, where the latest fashions come latest and you can escape the "Newer New Look" until autumn. Then run to the hills.



'New look' hats
'Pancake' is preferred

IN Paris, as in London, the "Pancake" hat is the preferred shape.

Portrait-in-a-mirror shows the back and front view of a Dolores model in black felt and Tuscan Straw.

The same designer calls the shallow-crowned navy-and-white boater "snowdrop" after the dabs of cotton stuck into the black veil.

Hats, in the London show, were the single item which did not suggest the "flapper" days. But the "new look" hats are becoming newer



and fashion experts predict that brims will begin to drop and cling again to the face.

ALL THIS AND, BOOTEES TOO?

They're In London
Shops Now

SUEDE AND SATIN bootees, first seen in the London spring dress shows three weeks ago, are for sale in the London shops already.

In a dispatch this week, London fashion reporter Anne Edwards said, "This latest aspect of the 'New Look' is a modern, more elegant version of the old-fashioned button-up boots."

"New Look" bootees are always black, have high heels, four to six pearl or glass buttons, and pointed toes. According to the manufacturer they are designed to be worn with dark stockings and long skirts.

The price at present is about six

guineas—but they will be cheaper soon.

Goody goody.



Womansense and the Breakfast Rush

BREAKFAST-TIME is usually a rush hour for the housewife, and it's a good idea, whenever possible, to do some pre-cooking.

These recipes can be prepared the night before.

Vegetable Cakes: Mix mashed potatoes with a good amount of mixed herbs and seasonings. Add enough plain flour to make a stiff dough. Roll out, cut into 3-inch squares.

Heap mixed cooked root vegetables on half the number of dough squares, cover with the other squares. Pinch edges together to seal, and bake in a fairly hot oven 15 to 20 minutes. Keep overnight, loosely covered, on a slightly greased baking sheet. Reheat on both sides under the grill.

Oatmeal Sausage: Make a stiff porridge, leave to cool. Stir in about 1 rounded teaspoon mixed herbs to about 1 teneup porridge. Add plenty of pepper and some meat extract.

If possible also add a little minced meat or bacon, or bacon fat. Shape into sausages, roll in fine oatmeal.

Leave covered overnight. To serve, fry in a little hot fat.

PANCAKE BATTER
4oz. flour, 1 egg, 1 pinch salt, ½ pint milk and water.

SIEVE the flour and salt into a basin and make a well in the centre. Add the egg and a little of the liquid and stir with a wooden spoon until the mixture is thick and creamy and free from lumps. Stir in half the liquid and beat well for five minutes. Stand in a cool place until you are ready to make the pancakes, then stir in the rest of the liquid.

Heat a knob of lard in the frying pan, until smoking hot, pour off the surplus fat and pour in sufficient batter to cover the bottom of the pan thinly. Cook over moderate heat until the pancake is lightly browned, then turn over and cook on the second side. Turn on to sugared paper and sprinkle lightly with sugar and lemon juice. Roll up and serve at once, or keep hot on a plate over a saucepan of hot water. When all the mixture is cooked, serve the pancakes on a hot dish, dredge with sugar and serve with wedges of lemon.

Worry holds beauty in the balance

SURELY you've seen her too! Or she might even be you... that pretty girl across the aisle in the 7.30 bus, her whole appearance marred by the network of frown lines on her brow.

It seems she is late, maybe very late, for a very important date with a similarly important young man... which makes it all the more important that she should arrive looking lovely and serene... if she wants to be forgiven.

So give it a serious thought, or two. Has it ever occurred to you how exasperation and irritation can undo the most ardent efforts of your favourite facial expert?

Jitters, jangling nerves engender ugly munnies, and the lines they engrave in your face are likely to stay for ever. So try to make your face behave.

It's a curious psychological fact that a serene expression, even if it's consciously plastered on, relieves tension as if by magic. In other words, let your face rule the frown. Instead of the frown ruling your face.

And harking back to that facial, it's a wonderful pickup for ragged moments, even if you can only afford the kind that originates in the home bathroom.

There's tremendous relaxation in a thorough-going scalp treatment. All that rubbing is very soothing.

Massage is excellent too, and if you are just naturally nervy, exercise is the best possible stabiliser... which reminds me—

Here is an exercise that will appeal to all you lazy ones, because it's done in comfort... sitting down! After the morning bath, sit on a bathroom stool with your arms and knees apart, arms hanging out-side knees. Bend from the waist till you get your head well down between your knees, first on the right side, then on the left... gradually (this comes later) placing the palms of your hands flat on the floor.

Definitely no shirking. You must get your head really down. Don't try to do more than twelve bends to start with, gradually working up to twenty. And your ultimate aim? FORTY TIMES EACH MORNING.

BEAUTY IS HEALTH

THIS is a confidential little piece for lasses, about to exchange school uniforms for grown-up "glamour-form" clothes.

Our dear old tunics and "lie-under-the-chin" felt hats may fit in with a blotchy complexion or straggling tresses.

But try teaming these beauty defects with any other dressing, and the most exciting new spectator sports or party frock loses its enchantment immediately.

Not that I think teenagers should be beautiful. With their precious possession of youth, it is more important for them to be glowing, pretty and smoothly-groomed.

Which definitely does NOT mean sophistication. Your brand of grooming takes effect with well-brushed casual hair-styles. If it's thick enough to look nice in a long bob, then insist on those 75 strokes with the brush... DAILY.

HARD WORK TIP

A good complexion means much more work for younger girls than for older folks.

So concentrate on combating your "puppy-pimples" with the basic defence of soap n' water, elbow-grease, rough wash-cloth.

If your skin is too rough, get some oil used by the best mothers for their best infants. If it's good enough for baby, it should do things for you.

Having achieved that glorious "scrubbed" look, don't spoil it by applying make-up with a too heavy hand. Just a suspicion of powder over a pink liquid foundation, and a smear of rose-coloured lipstick should do nicely.

No rouge unless you're indescribably sallow, and no mascara unless you're a little overdone.

Third part of looking your best is to have a figure that isn't too fat or too skinny...

Ride miles on your bike at week-ends, take up tennis and horse-back riding. If you can't afford these suggestions, there's a summer beauty aid that's practically free—fresh air, sunshine, swimming at the beach.

If you're short of ounces, have a diet with accent on gallons of milk and eggs, cheese, fruit and vegetables.



YOU and the light... and the lipstick

by EVE PERRICK

THE "blue look"—the latest make-up problem in offices, factories, restaurants and dance halls fitted with strip lighting—has been solved.

First, by the men who make the lights. They are fitting them in three shades: (A) Northern Daylight, the bluest kind, (B) Warm White, the nearest to ordinary lighting, and (C) Rose Pink, the gentlest and most flattering shade.

Second, by the make-up experts, who have worked out how a woman going from one type of lighting to another (straight from the office to a dance) can adapt her lipsticks and powders. Here is the quick guide:

UNDER the BLUE: This deadens clear red tones and intensifies the blues. Use orange-red lipstick and nail polish, and peach foundation. Be careful with rouge—certain raspberry shades, heavily applied, become purple patches.

UNDER the WHITE: Whatever suits you under ordinary artificial lighting is not much changed under this. But as it tends to subdue your make-up, you should use rather more than usual lipstick and colouring, and choose slightly redder shades.

UNDER the PINK: Relax — this isn't going to hurt you at all; in fact it will save you money. It adds pinkish tints to colours that do not already have them, so that a face which normally needs only a little rouge should be able to dispense with it altogether. In any case, go easy on the make-up box. Concentrate on pale, pearly powder and a bright lipstick.

Curved to fit your lips

Exciting new idea. Once over, gives you a sharp, clean lip outline every time. There is no other like it. Special new formula—smooth as satin—longer wearing. Metal case. Six original colours.

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MEN'S WOOLLEN KNI JACKET	
Assorted styles	\$10 Each
LADIES' HANDBAGS	
Assorted Styles	TO CLEAR \$6 Each

Subject to Stocks Available

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY

Paris women are short of clothes

NOW that the first pleasurable feeling of excitement and surprise over the new fashions has died down, women realise with a shock that they have nothing to wear.

The majority of French women have very little to spend on clothes, so their resourcefulness and ingenuity are once more coming into play.

My friend, Denise, is the wife of a bank official on a moderate salary. She goes out a good deal, and, as she always looks well turned out, I wondered what she had to do to look up to her usual standard, despite

the old fashioned assets of her wardrobe.

She told me: "This is what I'm going to do. Firstly, hem down the skirt, if any. No hem? Never mind, there are other ways. Skirts have lengthened but coats have shortened.

"Seven or eight inches taken off the baroque of a tailleur can be added to the skirt. Be careful to do so at the top, so that when the jacket is buttoned up, the skirt is faultless."

Denise went on to say: "For afternoon frocks there are two solutions: inlets at the waist and addition to the hemline. For instance, I'm going to insert a corselet of velvet at the waist of my black frock."

"I'm tempted to have it in cherry red or 'giddy' green. It would look charming and so bracing for morale, but less practical than black."

"The corselet idea will help in the wasp waist effect and that goes to modernise your clothes."

"The deep hems of different fabrics have been shown by many of the best dress designers. What an easy solution and what possibilities the idea offers."

A plain hem band on figured material and a figured hem band on a plain one, with pockets, collar and maybe, a belt to match. To lengthen my old dance dress, I will add a sawtooth edged hem band. It will give a different look."

Dressing Gowns And Housecoats BY GERRY HILL

DRESSING gowns and housecoats played a prominent part in Jaeger's Spring export collection during the last week in January. Camel coloured lounge robes with tartan sashes figured in the collection aimed chiefly at the woman who likes her boudoir.

Cossette-line, lightweight woollens in mauve and blue made attractive suits. Fine, wool tartan skirts were worn with tight fitting bodiced shirts. Short jackets had rolled-back collars. Coats which swung freely and fully from the shoulders have half-front belts. Faded pushers with tartan edging were worn with loose fitting, "Sloppy Joe" shirts.



STILLMAN'S
Freckle Cream
FOR CLEAR SKIN

Stillman's Freckle Cream contains certain ingredients which act as a temporary "black-out" against the formation of pigment. Next it favors the retention of fat globules in the skin which helps to smooth out lines and creases. It's easy to use—just smooth on at night before retiring and let it work while you sleep. After using just one regular sized jar you will find your complexion so improved that you will need no urging to continue using Stillman's Freckle Cream.

HOW THE WAR HELPED RADIO

By Peter Lovegrove

THE first postwar Radio-Lympia showed that the British radio industry, applying in peace the lessons learned in the recent war, is still—as it has always been—supreme in radio research and the application of electronics to industrial uses.

It was Great Britain which, fifty years ago, gave Guglielmo Marconi his chance to carry out wireless experiments, those "initial improvements in transmitting electric impulses and signals and in apparatus therefor" as his original patent states. Twenty-five years ago Nobel prizewinner Professor J. J. Thomson discovered the electron, and in the same year the BBC was formed. And ten years ago, television made its bow, Britain being still the only country providing a regular visual service.

It was British research too which produced the thermionic valve, the shortwave beam system, radar (which was already in operation on some stations in 1936 and installed in a warship in 1937) and the magneticron.

World War II, which forced so many other industries to a standstill, gave British radio a tremendous impetus. Called upon to trouble its output almost overnight, all its resources were devoted to the extensive development and production of equipment for the armed forces. Conditions imposed by the war in the industry, in the jungle and at sea each made their contribution in stimulating the development of new devices and techniques.

STRONGER POSITION

This war effort was largely that of the individual firms which from the industry today. Although the Service departments had their own research and experimental work, the pioneer work was largely done by civilian experts in or from the industry.

So that when the war ended, the radio industry was in a much stronger position than in 1939—and several jumps ahead of other countries. This has already been translated in new valves, components, circuit techniques and scientific discoveries available for civil use.

Take our faithful ally, radar, for instance. Once it detected enemy aircraft, located U-boats, and controlled the gunfire which destroyed the Italian fleet at Matapan and sank the Scharnhorst. Now its civilian brothers guide merchant ships, assist shore authorities to see not only the movement of ships in port, but also all that is happening for ten or twelve miles out to sea; facilitate aircraft landing systems; protect aircraft from the risks of flying into thunderstorms, at night, or in low visibility.

Then miniature valves and sets. Developed during the war, when size was the controlling factor, they made possible the "walkie-talkie" so valuable to our Commanders when raiding enemy coasts and the Maquis in their unrelenting underground war. Now they are to be found in new VHF two-way systems de-

veloped by the industry at the installation of the Home Office for police use. Forty out of 130 police authorities in England and Wales already use VHF radio, and new equipment is being supplied in increasing numbers to police forces in other countries.

Nor is it being restricted to police use; we find it working on a fleet of tugs on the Tyne and on a taxi service in Cambridge.

For high frequency heating, once employed in the making of Mosquitoes, the equipment closely resembles radio transmitters; similar valves, components and tuned circuits are used, but the radio energy is concentrated and not broadcast. Today, it is used in brazing, soldering, annealing welding, and surface hardening, for plastics, metals, laminated woods. I saw a bar of steel turn red-hot in about ten seconds! And tomorrow, all our cooking may be done on this principle.

ULTRASONICS

We were also given a peep into the world of Ultrasonics sound below hearing.

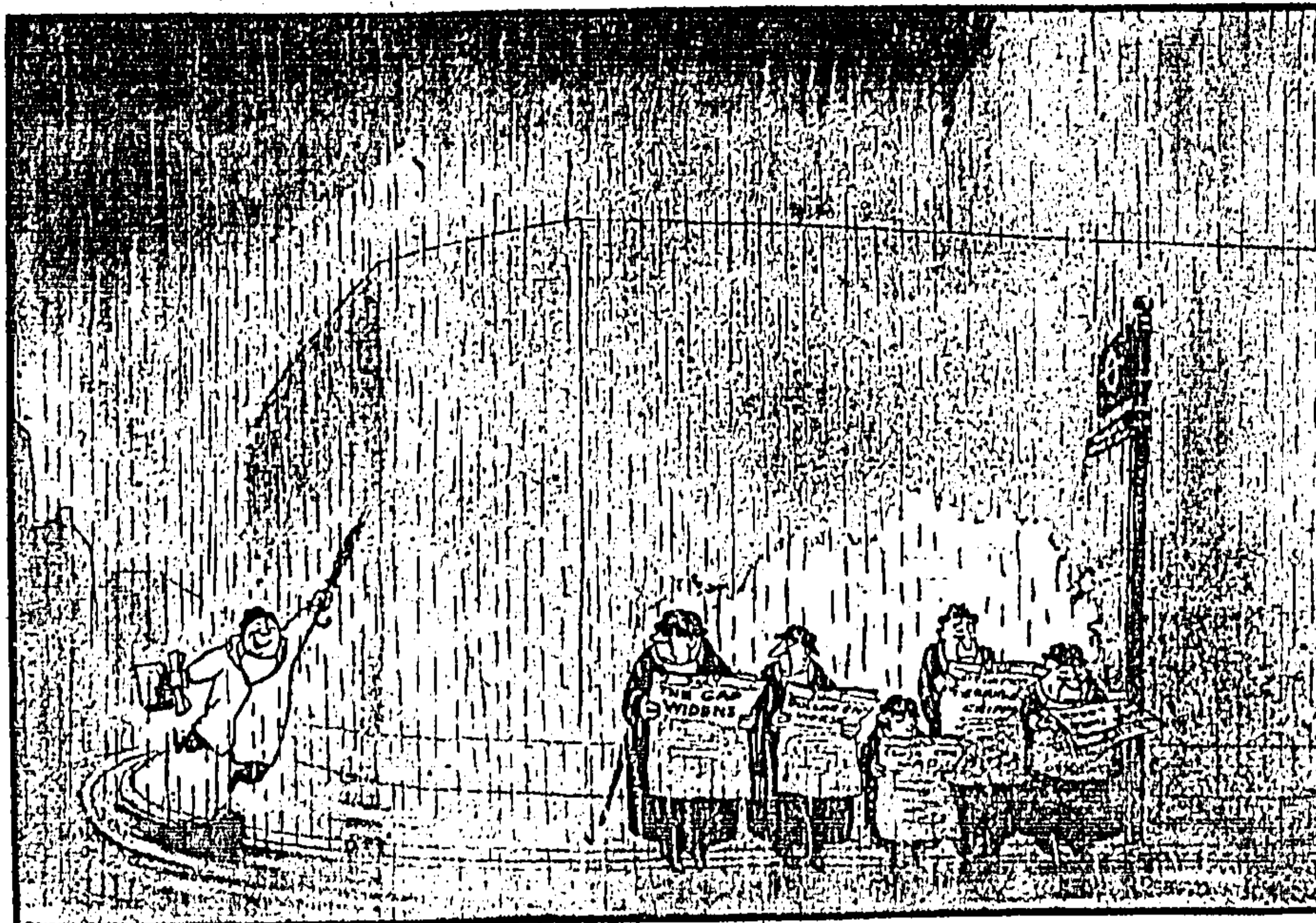
Sound is a vibration detected by the ear, and as the vibration becomes more rapid, higher and higher becomes the note, until at 20,000 vibrations per second it passes from audibility. Vibrations of a very much higher frequency can be produced, however, and the unheard sound has strange new powers.

I watched the effects of a crystal of quartz vibrating one million times a second, and sending out a note of high frequency, about 4,000 times that of Middle C on the piano. It is audible, yet its energy is thousands of times the output of a domestic loudspeaker, and will as easily shake oil and water into an emulsion as burn a finger! Today, it has its uses in testing and research. It will detect cracks in castings, for instance, and tomorrow, it may launder clothes or even help to wash dishes in the kitchen.

OTHER DEVELOPMENTS

There is also a development that can count electrical impulses up to six figures at the rate of 800 per second, store the total away and reproduce it any moment. Another detects broken threads in textile machinery; yet another, the Infra-Red Telescope, enables you to "see in the dark." There is an electronic instrument for testing the amount of moisture in timber. And the latest daylight-viewing "Skatronic" radar and the "Number 10" Thing—Monty's name for Army Wireless Set No. 10 which was operated in Normandy, and later as the link between Tactical Headquarters and the rear, and the means by which Mr. Churchill and the Army Commander could talk in secret. It enabled eight separate two-way telephone conversations to be carried on simultaneously and gave Britain a lead in electronic wave-length technique.

One thing which has attracted much attention is the Electro-encephalograph, which assists brain specialists in their work on certain disorders, such as tumours, epilepsy and head injuries. The victim sits in a chair; electrodes are clamped to his skull which pick up the impulses (Continued on Page 10)



Experiments On Living Animals

Can we justify the pain?

MANY people have asked themselves—can vivisection, or experimentation on living animals, be justified?

Let any man imagine that vivisection is not cruel, they have only to consider the nature of a few experiments.

Animals have been starved or deformed by unnatural diets; brought to the end-point of fatigue by swimming or on the treadmill; baked in ovens to ascertain the temperature that causes death under varying degrees of humidity; their bowels have been subjected to the action of corrosive acids over long periods while the intestine has been ligatured; the skulls of monkeys have been bored and a virus injected directly into the brain in an attempt to induce infantile paralysis; rubber balloons inserted in the internal organs and inflated to demonstrate the effects of distension.

Scientific Side

In how many of these cases could an anaesthetic be used, or, if it were used, for an initial cutting operation, is it not obvious that the purpose is to observe the result of the experiment unclouded by the use of narcotics?

By C.J. Horrocks

But the question may arise: Can the cruelty be justified? Is there a "greater good" to humans that outweighs the evil done to the animal?

Perhaps the best way to answer this is to glance over the history of medicine for the past 30 years or so. Has medicine advanced to anything like the same degree as its sister art of surgery?

Consider some of the triumphs (1) claimed for it: insulin, anti-toxin, preventive inoculations in general, for example. If a disease is still as common (case incidence) and still kills as many people (case mortality) as it did before the vaunted remedies or prophylactics were discovered, where is the triumph?

Something Wrong

Can any doctor deny that both the incidence and mortality rates of diabetes have increased since the discovery of insulin?

Can he deny of diphtheria that "the problem is with us today and is increasing rather than decreasing in complexity," as Dr H. A. Woodruff, of Melbourne, said in a medical journal some time ago?

What of influenza, and what of the common cold? Read about arthritis in the medical press and you will admire the candor with which doctors confess their ignorance and frustration when dealing with it. What of the steady yearly increase in the number of deaths from various forms of heart disease? What of the tragic failure of cancer research?

Isn't it obvious that there is something radically wrong somewhere?

Laboratory Mind

Of course there is something wrong, and the better minds in the profession recognise the fact—notably Alexis Carrel and Lord Moynehan. The trouble is that they don't seem to connect it with the craze for animal experimentation. Carrel ("Man the Unknown") puts most of it down to sheer materialistic blindness which ignores the complex nature of man as a being with a soul inseparable from his bodily functions. Moynehan deprecates the creation of the "laboratory mind," a type of

medico who relies on the laboratory for everything, instead of on his own commonsense and observation of the patient.

But if the profession could shake itself free from the fashionable (and, alas, profitable) craze for animal experimentation, it would have to look elsewhere for its data, and would then have to turn its attention to the bedside and the study of normal health. Can any doctor of today even tell us in what normal health consists?

The abolition of vivisection, when it comes, will come through the awakening of the medical profession to its failure.

Hopeful Signs

There are hopeful signs already of a beginning in this direction. Strange to relate, they come from a country we have mostly regarded as backward—Mexico—where the National School of Medicine of Mexico City has made a start by abolishing experiments upon dogs and domestic animals.

The specious plea: "If we didn't experiment on animals we should have to experiment on humans" is really too absurd to need refuting. How many of the animal experiments would be of any use at all UNLESS subsequently tested upon man?

Obviously then, the more animal experiments, the more human experiments; the more we encourage vivisection, the more likely we are to be vivisected.

The Moral Side

Deep down at the root of human misery lurks the old hell-born lie that "the end justifies the means." It strikes at the very foundations of Right and Wrong. It flings a perpetual denial and defiance in the face of Christ. It drags men from the path of decency, leading them in a morass of corruption, cruelty and injustice. It enables Hitler to exalt his bestiality into the semblance of a national religion; it enables totalitarianism to excuse any crime that subverts its purposes. Because of it we have just fought the cruellest war in human history, and because of it, we may yet have to fight another.

Shall we never learn that "the fruit of evil deeds is evil," and that "whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap?"

BY THE WAY by Beachcomber

Applying the old Latin proverb—*Bin dat, it says, qui cito dat*—I begin with the tiresome intruder in the little round wickerwork hat.

The menace of Gloccamorra

It was very acute of Mr Vishinsky to discover the truth about Ireland—that "it is a Fascist State." Many people thought that this secret had been well kept, by pretending to have elections of the old-fashioned sort, in which even an opponent of the Government may be elected, and by appearing to have freedom of speech and of the Press, and all the other accompaniments of a democratic government. But the truth is that Ireland is a danger to the peace of the world, and what are they making at Gloccamorra? Atom bombs? Obviously.

A missed opportunity

It is to be deplored that the Government has not had the imagination to allot one paltry shilling to the three Persian virtuosi. Such a gesture would have made it impossible for the Topeka Banner and the Chattanooga Sun to say that British sec-saw is dying out for

lack of wood. Moreover, the generous release of this one plank would have encouraged other sec-saw teams to visit England, and would have been excellent propaganda for the only sport or game which is not tainted by some ideology or other. If all our sec-saw planks are to be exported, what incentive will there be for men and women who cannot buy them in the shops to work harder? (Leading article).

Strabismus and Wagging Parva

ATTEMPTS are being made to persuade Dr Strabismus (Whom God Preserve) of Utrecht to make his next assault on the moon from anywhere but Wagging Parva. It is pointed out that Wagging is associated with nothing but failures—two arrested flights to the moon, two failures to move sideways in an electric drive, a failure to quarry earth, a failure to fossilise an egg by internal pressure of steam, a failure to cut water into sheets with a galvanised wire, a failure to grow whiskers on a whitebait, and so on. But the Doctor refuses to leave Wagging Parva.

AMERICAN ANGLES

Bank Raid In Three Colours

BY NEWELL ROGERS . . .

NEW YORK.

A TALL, dark young man, wearing a tan overcoat, strolled into the Bank of Manhattan in the Queen's suburb of New York at noon.

After him sauntered a short, fat man in a blue overcoat.

Tan coat asked a clerk for change of a \$5 note. As the clerk turned to get it, blue coat crept round the counter, perched a revolver in his back, snarled "This is a stick-up," and made three clerks stand with their faces to the wall while tan coat rifled the cashbox.

A client entered. But a man in a grey overcoat standing near the door covered him with a gun and lined him against the wall with other customers and the managers.

Then tan, blue, and grey coats walked out with \$8,000 and drove off in a black car.

BRIDGEPORT, a Connecticut city of 216,000, smells as usual now. A perfume manufacturer wanted to reek it with snow smelling of lavender and rosemary as a publicity stunt. When he dropped scented dry ice over the city not one sniff of perfumed snow came from the clouds.

HOLLYWOOD wants to star Greer Garson and Robert Donat in a sequel to "Goodbye, Mr Chips." So far the experts cannot think how to revive Mr Chips, who died in the original picture.

HITLER, after gobbling Poland in 1939, tried to coax Roosevelt into acting as a peace "go-between" with Britain and France. Cordell Hull discloses in his memoirs, Roosevelt refused because Hitler was riding high then. The Allies would have had to make fatal concessions in the peace talks, or be branded as warmongers.

WALTER REUTHER, a Labour leader, is demonstrating to Detroit city officials a chemical treatment for coal which he believes could make London and Birmingham smokeless cities.

VITAMINISED WHISKY is guaranteed by a Kentucky distiller to prevent hangovers. An imaginative Government ruled a whisky is whisky, not a tonic. Nothing is to go into the bottle but whisky.

BEATRICE LILLIE, in a new Broadway musical, is to play a British baby-minder hauled before a Congressional committee in Washington for questioning. . . . LOUIS LOMAX is the cloakroom girl, JOE MADRID the head waiter, and MOE BRUSSELS the barman at New York's Ebony Club.

FILM PRODUCER Sir Alexander Korda, in New York, wants to get from Hollywood a four-masted British frigate, 1872 model. His associate, Julien Duvivier, will search Tahiti for a native girl to star in their colour picture about a South Seas Madame Butterfly.

THE ICE JAM broke in the mighty Ohio river and water rose 3½ feet in four hours. A million dollars' worth of shipping and waterfront property is endangered as a pile of ice 15 to 20 feet high moves down river.

COMPOSER Hans Eisler, an Austrian facing deportation for entering America illegally, is writing for a New York concert in his honour a work entitled "The Aliens Cantata."

EIGHTY TOPERS, five of them women, are posted by name in the 11 pubs of Bedford, Pennsylvania (pop 3,500). Barmen are forbidden by the police to serve them drinks.

PHILIP MURRAY, Scottish-born president of the Congress of Industrial Organisations, was charged

with violating the law forbidding trades unions to spend money for political purposes.

Last July in a news-sheet published by the C.I.O. Murray endorsed a Maryland candidate for Congress.

He decided to challenge the law and seek arrest.

A test case will be taken to the Supreme Court, the highest in the land.

President Truman's Attorney-General, who will prosecute, admits that a delicate point of law is involved under America's written constitution.

"It is a problem," he says, "of accommodating the constitutional power of Congress to regulate elections, with constitutional freedoms of speech and the Press." The C.I.O. has 6,000,000 members. Its most powerful section is that of Murray's own steelworkers, with a treasury estimated at £1,500,000.

MOST of America's child criminals come from homes broken up by divorce, and it has given barrister C. H. Morris what he thinks may be a brilliant idea.

In Wichita, Kansas, he is preparing a suit on behalf of ten-month-old Bobby Wood.

The baby will ask £2,250 damages from a young woman, who will be accused of breaking up his parents' marriage.

"If I can get it through the courts," says Morris, "we can make philanthropists pay and help to halt juvenile delinquency."

MICKY ROONEY announces a "trial separation" from his wife, a former beauty queen.

BING CROSBY was made to sweep a street in Elko by cowboys who elected him honorary mayor of the town.

ENTER Lilli Palmer, wife of Rex Harrison, in the drama "Starving Britons and Loretta Young." Loretta criticised conditions in London. Lilli is horrified by New York conditions. She says: "During six months in London I gained five pounds. But in a week of interviews and radio shows in New York. Besides, Londoners feed Hyde Park squirrels, but New Yorkers fed those in Central Park starve in the snow."

BRITISH RATINGS appear to be used as a bait to lure American tourists to Britain. J. B. Wallach, the New York Sun's business editor, says the British are warning dollar-happy tourists of "skyrocketing prices on the Continent," while British food is only 20 percent above prewar cost.

BIRTHDAY of Abraham Lincoln was celebrated as a national holiday, and each night in Chicago's historical museum guards looked under Lincoln's bed. Arrested on a tram for waving two 1848 pistols. Roger Anderson explained he hid under the bed until the museum was locked up for the night, and then stole the pistols.

THE LIBRARY at Brooklyn could give Sherlock Holmes a case. A book borrower is cutting out every reference to the Dilly in the library's mystery stories. The snipper's excuses: "Oh, God, 'Heavens,' and 'Lord help us.' Lord Peter Wimsey, who solves crimes for Dorothy Sayers, is a victim."

A HYPNOTISM RAMP, practised in American cities by scores of charlatans, has taken millions of dollars from thousands of dupes.

NINE GOVERNORS of the Southern States, all Democrats, have decided not to desert Truman in the elections, even though he does support the law against segregation of whites and Negroes. Instead, they will combine to build a series of colleges for all their citizens, one set for whites, one set for Negroes.

Crisis in the car industry

TWO factors overshadowing the British motor industry—steel allocation and basic petrol allowance—make its future uncertain. Most factories cannot place reliance on their steel allocation for more than a few months ahead.

Official policy of allotting steel to the industry on the understanding that a high percentage of its total products goes abroad has been altered. Future allocations will be made after inquiry into the exports of individual car makers.

If Factory A, which has never exported more than a few cars, does not start to send the majority of its products overseas, it is likely to have its steel supply cut after April, when new allocations are made. Factory B, which was steadily increasing its exports last summer, finds now some of its main overseas markets closed. Today it must try to step up sales in the few markets left. Will it do this in time before the steel allocation date?

Factory C, with good financial resources, an energetic directorate, a substantial share of raw steel, and an appealing saloon, is exporting more and more cars, probing new export markets. It may therefore receive a bigger steel allocation. Staff Cuts?

If Factories A and B receive less steel, heavy dismissals of staff may follow. The car-making factories may be given as much steel as before, provided they make something other than motorcars. Some may be required, until the crisis is over, to produce parts for a motorcar maker who is doing well abroad.

The men whose living comes from motorcars face hard times. ROBERT WALLING, Motoring Reporter, tells what this means in terms of £ s. d.

Garages Shut

But these factories have hope yet. Government negotiations may reopen export markets. Already Australia is reported to be cutting chassis imports from the U.S.A. and Canada by £3,000,000. Portugal has raised the maximum price of cars that can be imported from £500 to £900.

It is, however, certain that factories suffering a steel cut in 1948 could not exist on their sparse exports and their small share of the 50,000 new-car sales allowed in Britain next year. At least there would be temporary suspension of their identity as current car producers.

There were 98 firms "employed in the making of motorcars" in 1922. Today there are 32. How many will be showing at next October's Motor Show?

Income Drops

PROPRIETOR of a small garage in Hertfordshire who had a thriving business showed me his accounts. His overheads (rent, light, power and incidentals) are unchanged at £30 a week. But since the basic petrol cut he has slashed his wages bill from £30 to £15. His repair work turnover has dropped from £65 weekly to £32 10s, which means a deficit of about £10 a week. Petrol sales might have wiped out the deficit, but they have dropped to one-third of the former total. Fortunately his garage is stacked with parked cars; one out of every three having been stored by petrol-less motorists. "This, for him, means a bare living instead of a loss. "But it will be touch and go—I may have to cut into my capital," he said.

cancellations are expected from the smaller concerns. Garage equipment makers and factors had cancellations of orders the moments the basic petrol decision was announced, but, as one managing director told me, they did not become alarming. Some of the smaller firms in our circle may find it necessary to economise in manpower, but everybody is trying to avoid this. Our employees are specialists. They know it might take years to replace a dismissed man.

A big estate agent told me he had 70 garages for sale in and outside London at prices ranging from £4,000 to £70,000. But he has 50 customers on his books for garages, majority of whom had confirmed, in the past three months, their intention to buy.

The small garages for which £3,000 could have been asked last summer are now worth £2,000 or less," he told me. "It is the small man recently setting up for himself who has been hit."

Firms handling motor accessories do not yet report wholesale order cancellations from garages. "It may be too early to judge."

Worst effect so far is on the association's mechanic apprentices training scheme, in which 4,000 young men are employed. Firms are starting to notify headquarters they will have to dismiss them. The petrol pump makers have large orders, many from abroad. The bigger garages in this country have not cancelled orders, but





"HEY, THOSE AREN'T THE CARDS I DEALT YOU!"

JAPAN'S HIDDEN GOVERNMENT

BY JOHN MURDOCH

Correspondent in Japan of the 'Eastern World'

WHILE advocating an early peace settlement as a basic condition towards the economic well-being not only of the Japanese but of the people of East Asia as well, the noted economist Prof. D. B. Copeland, Australian Minister in China, added the hope that that "would not mean a complete withdrawal of the Occupation Forces." It is possible that the qualification was made by Professor Copeland having regard to the discovery, by General MacArthur's Intelligence Department, of a "hidden government" in Japan which might sabotage every effort to democratise the nation.

Its widespread tentacles are more dangerous than the notorious anti-British and anti-U.S.A. Black Dragon Society which encouraged Japan's warlike ambitions. Beneath the obsequious veneer of interest in democracy, these revolutionary forces are said to be planning the overthrow of many Occupation reforms and post-treaty stipulations. Of course, it may be long after the signing of the peace treaty next summer, before the Japanese "secret government" comes into the open. Colonel Charles Kades, deputy chief of General MacArthur's Government Department, said that the organization "was working behind a kamukaze (black curtain). Its influence, he explained, extended to all political parties and was supported by about 400 gangs whose members embraced all walks of life—farmers, fishermen and generals, former millionaires and "blackmarket" millionaires, former kamikaze (suicide) troops, pickpockets and ordinary Japanese spivs.

HOUSING

IN Tokyo, Osaka and the other cities of Japan today, one does not require to go "slumming" to observe homeless hungry wretches prowling round the streets all day in search of food and who, at night, are mostly found in the railway stations, huddled together, trying to find warmth.

To deal with this problem of the homeless, Japan's Government has instructed its forestry department to blueprint plans for the opening of new areas for the cutting of timber to provide more houses. Shigetaro Sasayama, Vice-Minister of Agriculture and Forestry, told me that the Japanese Government's main idea to combat the housing problem, and its attendant evils, will be the quicker transportation of domestic fuel and food from rural production points to the cities most affected.

FOOD

SASAYAMA was pessimistic about Japan's food prospects for the winter months of 1948. Because of recent floods causing severe damage to farmlands, there would not be the same rice quota as last year, he said. To offset the rice shortage, Sasayama plans to import larger quantities of carrots and pumpkins from Hokkaido, and bring more fish from Honshu.

Japan's food supply in the 1948 rice year from November, 1947, to October, 1948, will be 1,802,000 tons short, and agricultural experts forecast a crisis in midsummer of next year. The total consumption in the entire rice year may be about 50,000,000 koku (347 lbs. = 1 koku), while the supply will be about 40,000,000 koku, making a shortage of roughly 10,000,000 koku or 1,000,000 tons calculated in terms of unpolished rice.

Japan's Agriculture-Forestry Minister, Inouye, hopes that, for sake brewing, sweet potatoes will be used instead of rice. His department is planning to re-organise the distribution of food on a "generous from the north, there are both food situation and estimated crops of wheat, barley and Irish potatoes available during next year.

Affecting the Japanese this winter is the shortage of food and clothing in the meagre supply of fuel and electricity. Because rain did not fall this year in the entire areas where Japan's vast hydro-electric grid originates, electricity to industry and households has suffered a drastic cut, although still about twice the amount allowed during the war. Vice-Minister Okamoto, of the Commerce and Industry Department in Tokyo, told me that his Government hopes by the end of the winter to table legislation in the Diet to modernise Japan's coal mines and make them a state charge.

POPULATION INCREASE

AS a result of the first post-war census, Japan's total population is now estimated to be about the 70-million mark. Compared with an estimate in 1946, the latest, more accurate figure denotes an increase of five million. The rise is attributed to the repatriation of overseas Japanese and increased birth-rate. By January next, an overall investigation of the population of Japan will assess the number in various vocations.

BLACK MARKET

THE Japanese Exchequer will benefit in 1948 by another 300 million yen, mainly through the transactions of black-marketeers. The figure is based on the premise that the present rate at which fines for violation of the Price Control Law are pouring into the Government's coffers will continue.

The black market in tobacco is one of the biggest problems of the Japanese authorities these days, and is largely due to organised thefts from warehouses and, in a lesser degree, to employees sneaking out smokes from tobacco firms. But then nothing is sacred to the Japanese spiv these days. From five municipal cemeteries in Tokyo, thieves have been stealing wooden plaques, possibly to sell them for firewood.

LAWFULLY STARVED

IN a country where blackmarketing is rife, it is amazing to note the forthright character of one Japanese, a young Tokyo magistrate, Yoshitada Yamaguchi, who recently started to death rather than buy food through illegal channels. One Japanese daily, headlined the story "Socrates of Japan Dies." Another: "Justice in Japan Has Not Died."

While the whole of Japan, from Government officials to corner-boys, have in one way or another dealt with the black market, Yamaguchi had decided at all costs to obey the Food Control Law and have nothing to do with the black market. The family's meagre ration of food, however, was just enough to feed his two children. So he himself lived on thin gruel, became ill through malnutrition. His colleagues called his fanatical avowal "One-Man-Death-Pledge and tried to give him food from time to time. Yamaguchi's argument in refusal was: "Daily I am sending black-market dealers to gaol. How can I eat the food supplied by them?"

FISH PLENTIFUL

THE simple Japanese peasants of Uhoyma (Mount. Cormorant) never worry about the next meal. When short, they stand under a tree by the river and catch falling fish. The fish come from the cormorant birds which frequently disgorged their over-filled stomachs. Fish is plentiful in Japan, chiefly because of the seasonal flow of warm ocean currents from the south and cold currents from the north, there are both migratory and permanent varieties in Japanese waters. Consequently fish is second only to rice as an item of

Japanese diet. In shops in Osaka or Tokyo there are always plentiful supplies of such fish as porgy, suzuki, mackerel, goby, swordfish, cod, flounder, turbot, carp, goldfish, sea bream and, perhaps most popular of all, the young octopus. I tasted the cooked, sinuous legs of a baby octopus and it was like chewing a bit of rubber. But I haven't seen many of the brook or rainbow trout which were introduced into Japanese streams from the U.S.A.

TEST-TUBE GENIUS

THERE must be few people in Osaka who are aware of the identity of a middle-aged Japanese who is often seen collecting garbage with his hands and putting it into a knapsack slung round his shoulders. Our garbage collector is Dr. Eyojun Kinoshita, a distinguished scientist who stands on the threshold of a discovery which may save countless lives. He is confident that he is well on the way towards establishing a cure for cancer of the liver, but he is meantime handicapped in several respects such as by lack of adequate scientific equipment for developing his laboratory experiments. Even the food, or lack of it, needed to keep the rats that he uses for his experiments has been a drawback, hence the reason for his garbage exploits. His discovery that butter-gut, a dye used to corrode erasable butter, scientifically known as dimethylamine benzene, might be the contributory cause of cancer, started Dr. Kinoshita off on his present experiments.

Professor Kinoshita, sitting in his office at Osaka Imperial University where he is now chief of Cancer Research, told me: "We have made a tremendous stride towards a solution of the cancer mystery, but lack of equipment prevents us from completely breaking down the unknown factor and isolating and studying the virus. Since 1941 we have had no way of knowing what scientists in the outside world were doing in the matter of cancer research. We have had little or no access to scientific journals and publications since 1941, and working in the dark has impeded our progress." This Japanese genius of the test-tubes is a remarkable man in many ways. During the war, while on board ship, sailing off Japan, he was struck down with acute appendicitis. With the aid of mirrors and a local anaesthetic he instructed the purser of the ship on how to operate and remove the appendix.

Dr. Kinoshita has a cultured English wife, formerly Margaret Mason, of North London, who, before her marriage, was a teacher of languages in Japan. She is a gifted poet and one of her poems which she showed to me graphically described an air raid by B.29's on Osaka.

EARTHQUAKE EXPECTED

ANTICIPATING that the main danger point in Japan's next earthquake may be central Honshu, Japanese seismologists recently made artificial earth tremors in order to test the quality of the earth's crust. One noted Japanese scientist, Dr. Tanaka-shi, of Kyoto University, told me that about 50 percent of the many wooden houses in the neighbouring industrial city of Osaka (population at 1946—1,292,441) would crumble in the next quake, which was likely to be the most devastating ever to hit the middle of Japan. The earth crust of Osaka, he assured me, had been found to be the least likely to resist violent tremors. In the two big towns in central Honshu—Kyoto and Nagoya, Dr. Tanaka-shi, Dr. Sasa and other university scientists had found that the earth crust was tougher than in Osaka. This discovery was made by a simple experiment—the carrying out of small explosion tests in bombed-out areas of the city. It will be pretty hard on Osaka when, or if, this earth-

quake does come. In World War II, roughly one-third of the then population of more than 3,000,000 in Osaka became air-raid victims, while more than 300,000 houses and buildings in the city were either burnt or destroyed. Osaka, in fact, is only now beginning to shake herself free of the rubble and dust caused by U.S.A. B.29's and, in the argot of American Occupation voices, an earthquake now "would be just too bad."

Anyway, the results of the efforts of the scientific group which created earthquakes on a minor scale will be placed before the world's Geological Dynamics Conference due to take place in the spring at Rotterdam, Holland; that is, provided the earthquake does not occur before then. The last big earthquake in Japan was in December of 1946. Its origin was about 150 miles south of Osaka in the sea, and the tidal wave caused by it swept inland and did considerable damage to life and property. During the late world war, there were two lesser Japanese earthquakes, at Nagoya and Tottori. Previous to that, the biggest earthquake in Japan was in September, 1923, when about 70,000 persons perished.

NO MORE KISSING

JAPAN'S Don Juan-sans will now be liable for a face-slap when they steal a "democratic kiss in public. They can be sent to prison for six months and fined 500 yen (£2 10s.) for a peek at a wife before she goes off on a visit to relatives or when she turns from a successful shopping expedition. Those who grasp the hands of girls or molest them in trams or trains will be sentenced to penal servitude for not more than seven years.

Revising the criminal code, Japanese legislators have agreed that "kissing business" has been overdone, and that it is "damni damni" (infra dig). The Tokyo Police are now determined to eradicate "all things of an erotic nature." Among things banned will be pornographic literature (though the stuff I have seen in the shops has been innocuous enough compared with other cities outside Japan), prostitution, and any recovery play in which the hips or breasts of girls are "exposed in an attempt to express extreme eroticism." Producers of offending plays will be sentenced to not more than six months imprisonment or fined a maximum of 500 yen.

SUCCESSFUL PLAY

AFTER a four months' run in Tokyo, "Gateway To The Flesh," the most sensational stage play of its kind that Japan has yet seen, is still playing to packed audiences on tour within the four main islands. The work of a little-known author, called Tamaru, it is the boldest piece of stage writing that faded occidental minds could desire. It is the story, in five scenes, of modern prostitution in Japan; of the life and loves of five street-walkers who live in the basement of a bombed-out district of Tokyo. They have pledged their attractive leader, Setsuko, never to fall in love, but when they shelter a Japanese gangster on the run from the police, cupid and his bow run amok providing plenty of action. "There are, too, plenty of thrills in the shape of ju-jitsu fights among the girls and any endless streak in the audience is amply catered for by the fogging of two of the girls who 'betrayed' the 'groups' interests in one way or another.

I liked the orchestral background to the fogging scene. As the girls were being fogged to death by their leader, the band would play, pianissimo, "Nearer My God To Thee." The girl performers are young, gymnastic-limbed, and are no doubt beautifully according to Japanese standards. They are natural in movement and gesture on stage and make the piece convincing. When I saw it in Osaka, where it was giving four shows a day, the audience were packed like sardines, even to standing on maces in the passageways. I think the Japanese must have liked the production although they never give any tangible sign of it by applause or otherwise.

"Candidus" asks . . . Must We Risk Another War?

SOMETIMES wonder whether, in times of crisis, the people of the British Isles realise that many millions of British subjects overseas look to the Motherland for guidance, or whether they are sweetly oblivious of their world-wide responsibilities.

On Thursday of this week, we in Hongkong read with considerable interest and concern, the debate in the House of Lords on Russian policy and recent happenings in Europe, so suspiciously engineered by the Soviets. Call them Communists, to clarify the issue.

"Today," stated Lord Salisbury, "we are faced with a moment of national peril. The British people are waiting for a lead. It is for Parliament to see they get it."

The worthy Lord appears to have overlooked the fact that Parliament is the people, and it is the people, in the first and last analysis, who form the Government.

It is only too true that it is suicidal to permit party divisions to sap our national strength, but here again, that state of affairs is solely due to the people themselves.

LORD Salisbury did not think "it was by accident" that the Argentine, Chile and Guatemala incidents had occurred, and all thinkers will thoroughly agree. In today's news (Thursday) we read of the strong British protest made in connection with the insult to the British Flag in Guatemala City. We also read of the serious rioting on the Gold Coast, and note that, according to the Governor, Sir Edward Grenay, it had been incited by a new political body called the United Gold Coast Convention. What's the betting that the new "body" which has suddenly sprung up, is not Russian inspired? We out here have seen the British Flag insulted on Shamen (Canton), and again we have pretty shrewd ideas as to who are the sponsors and organisers.

Are the British people in the British Isles going to wait for the day when the Union Jack may be pulled down in London itself?

Stern and pessimistic, some may say, but can there be any doubt by now as to what Russia really desires, and is striving for? For God's sake do not let us delude ourselves any longer. We have fought a war from which we manage to survive, by the Grace of God! Are we going to risk another?

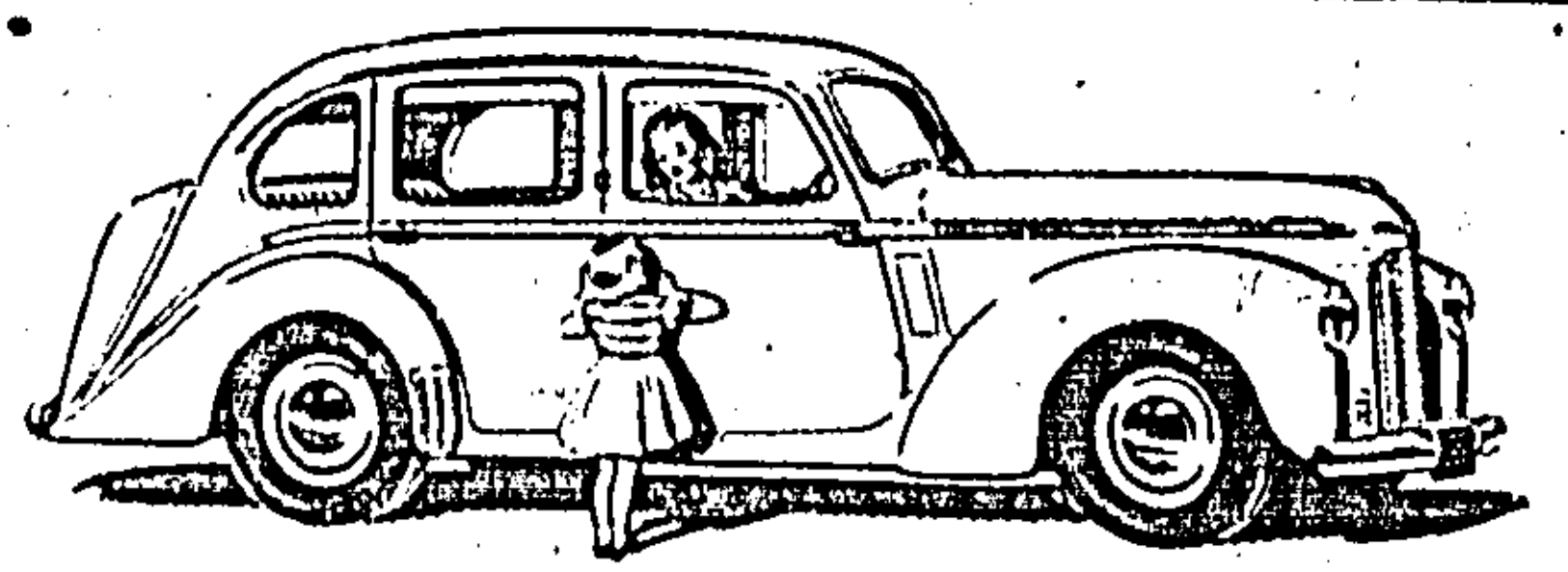
WE here in Hongkong are as helpless as the proverbial rat in a trap, and yet anxious and determined to do all we can to back up a strong union of British freedom-loving peoples, but we are shaken in our beliefs and hopes when we view from afar off the trend of events in Europe today.

Do the people of the British Isles realise that this small Colony of but a few hundred square miles (300 in all, which includes a few practically uninhabited islands) has a population of approximately two million, a large number of whom are British subjects? They have come here of their own accord because they are satisfied with the freedom and safety of life under the British flag. They look forward to the protection and freedom which they have enjoyed for years, and have no desire to meddle in politics, although there are radical elements which are today endeavouring to secure converts to the Communist policy, just as there are in every other part of the world today.

Only a strong Britain can assure Hongkong's future, and it is this aspect which is of such tremendous importance. Do the people of the British Isles fully appreciate their responsibility to the outlying parts of the Empire?

POCKET CARTOON

by OSBERT LANCASTER



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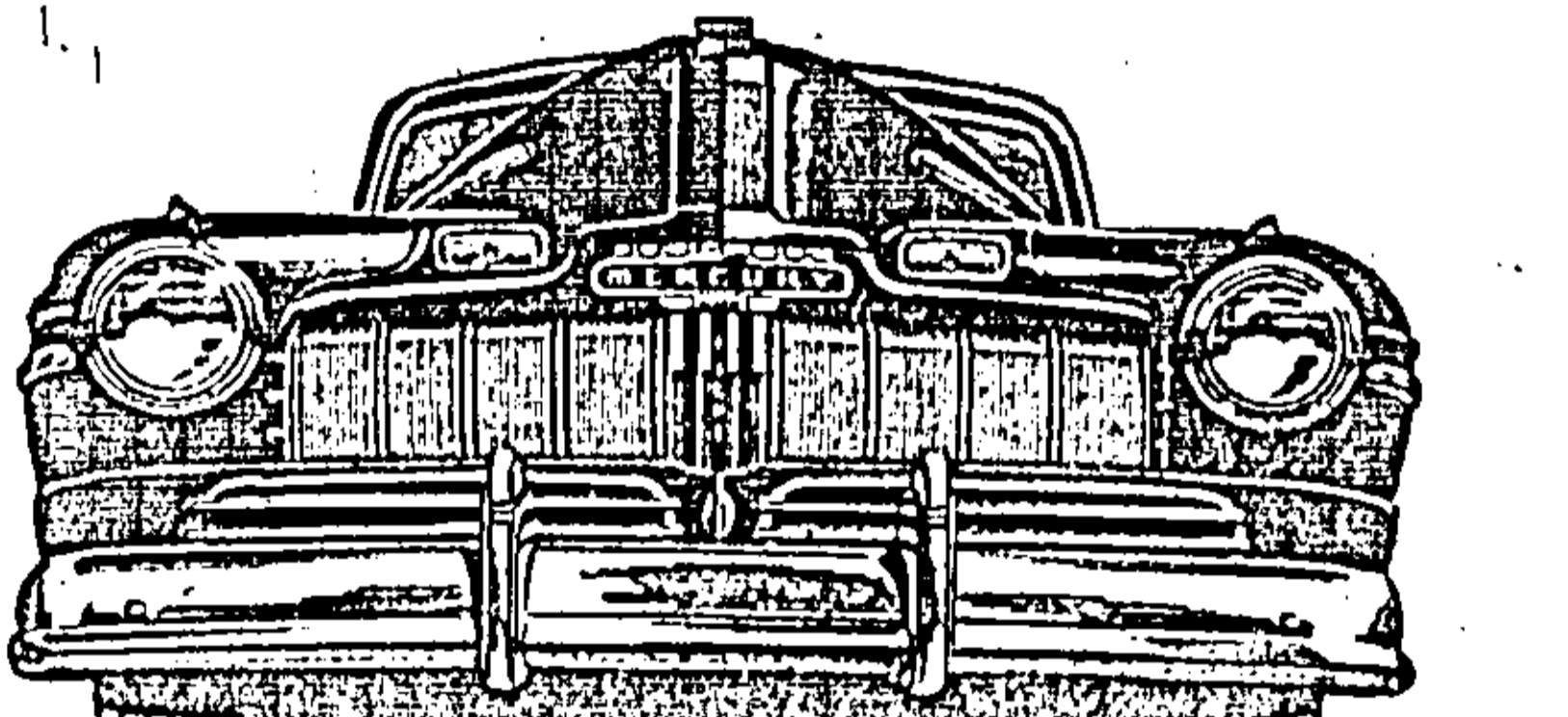
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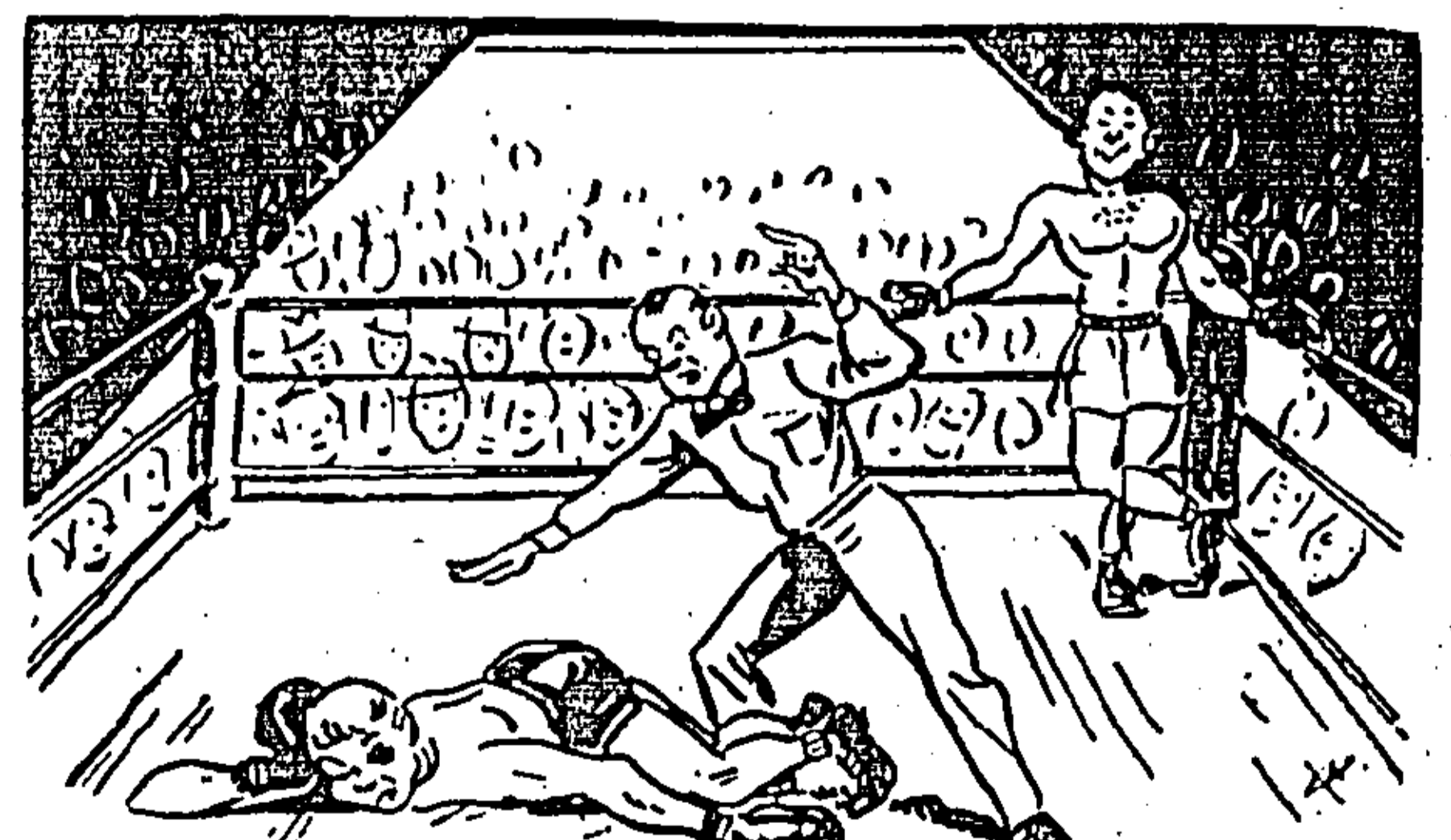
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Women Govern In Grasslake

That old, old question, could women govern better than men, is being tried out in a Michigan village—Grasslake, population 800. Six months ago seven women nominated for office as a joke got elected because the men did not bother to vote. A report on their first six months' work has been issued. The village, bankrupt for years under the men, has \$1,450 surplus, and the water supply, which never worked properly under the men, works perfectly. A poll of voters showed that 70 percent of the men will vote for the women next election.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS

Advertisers are requested to note that not less than 24 hours notice prior to the day of publication should be given for all commercial display advertisements, change of copy etc. Notices and Classified Advertisements will be received up till 4.30 p.m. for the following day.

SPORTS FEATURES

Softball Chatter

By "Spectator"

Three Needle Ties Set For Tomorrow

Play is expected to be of the best standard in this crucial week for the strongest contenders for championship as the current campaigning season draws toward its end. Needle games are down for decision for the morrow: St Josephs v. Canadians and Madcaps v. Filipinos in the Major League; Wildcats v. Madcap Aces in the Women's League.

The fight in the race for the "A" Division Shield has roared back to the fore with the sensational upset—the biggest of the season—brought off last week by Fred Diesta's Filipinos, who pulled down the Mighty Saints from an erstwhile unchallengeable leadership. As a result of this surprising reverse, their closest rivals, Madcaps, have returned to within striking distance of St Josephs.

Victory for both the Saints and Madcaps in tomorrow's games will not alter the League standing, i.e. the former remain in the lead. However, a loss for the Saints and a win for the Madcaps will put the two teams on the same level. Then a play-off will probably become necessary to decide the winners, for there is not likely to be any further major upset in the remaining fixtures of the fast-concluding season. If both teams are defeated, the Canadians will have pulled upward to equal terms with Madcaps in the runners-up position.

WILDCATS ONLY CHANCE

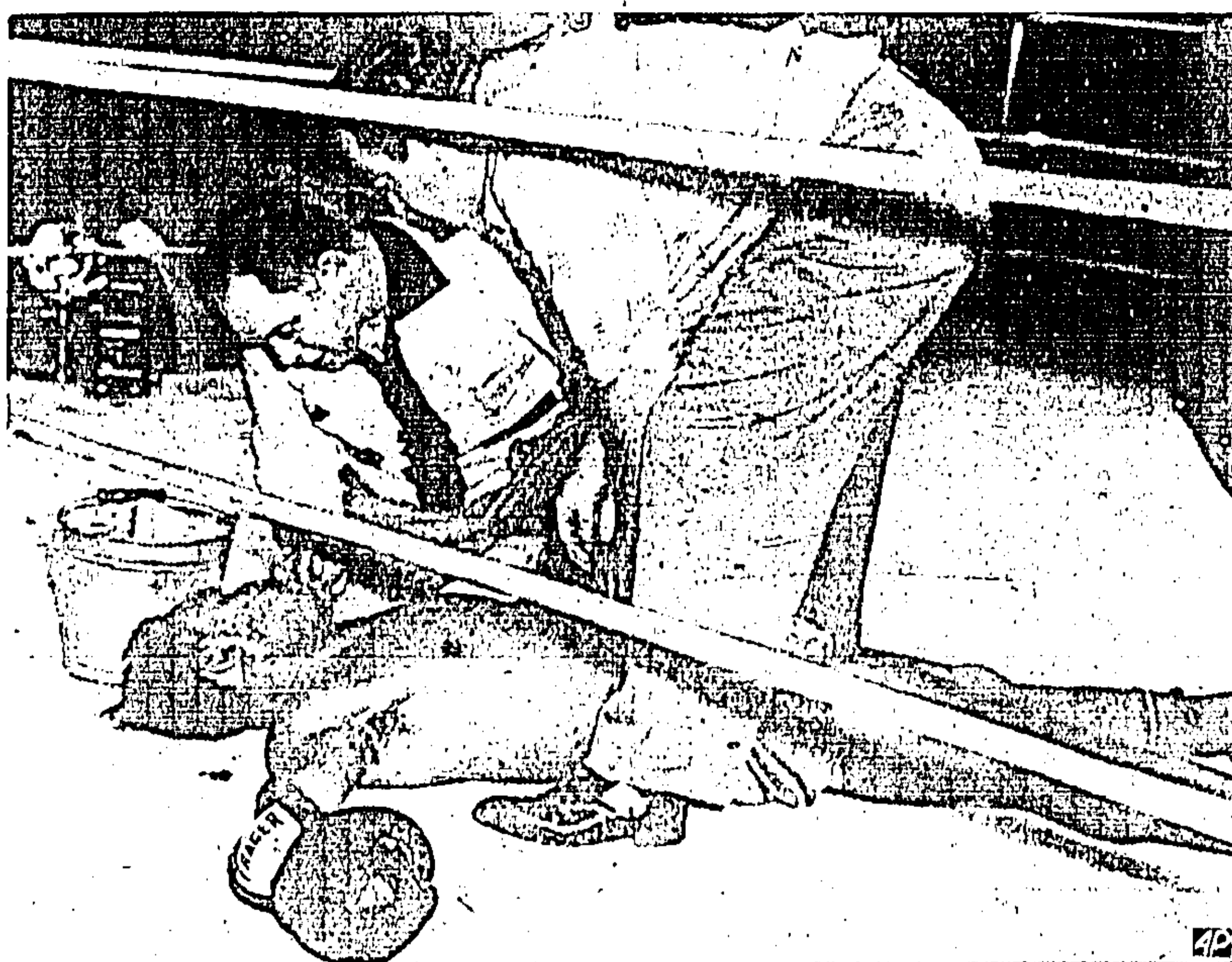
Big Chief Cynthia Motta and her Wildcats go to the battle once more for survival. They simply cannot afford to falter to be in on the reckoning for the championship. Their opponents, Madcap Aces, at the moment are better off in the number of games lost, one less than the Untamed Felines, who have beaten the last time the two squads met. However, lately the colourful Cats are a revitalised lot and are expected to bring home the bacon this time. While the Aces' fielding does not appear inferior, the Wildcats possess heavier and more batters, plus Dolly Brown, who has impressed time and again with smooth, fast, heavily pitching. Still, the Madcapwomen are fast and always come fighting, with high-power willow wand wielding by Melvie Soares and Giffie Gan spearheading the attack. The Aces will have to be good to have gone so very near the top so that it is but a sporting guess that they will go down because of current form.

JOE DID WELL

Against such a powerful hitting side as St Josephs', soft-spoken Filipino hurler Joe Franco did exceedingly well to allow but a couple of meekly singles and one run scored in the Islanders' highly commendable defeat of the Saints last week. Stan Leonard's "Big Fella" was completely subdued for the first five frames when they went hitless, scoreless to five frames. Even current King of Swat, Sam, the Saint chieftain, was helpless, so was "power" Jindoo Hussain. The humiliation was five runs to nil in the sixth canto—the Saints on the wrong end of the ladder. Inspired Filipino boys slashed them out. Pepi Malig blasted three bingles in four trips. Teammate Nick Delgado slammed out two in three attempts. St Josephs' long tally came when Ramon Castro hit safely to push speedy Art Ozorio home. The Saints were well beaten. Most of the Filipino runs were well earned. It was an off day for the Saints, for it is unusual for them to fall so miserably. It could have been a "superiority complex" at the start and the Saints realised their fault too late. However, on the field that day, the Filipinos played till the Saints looked a sorry lot.

REC'S ALL OVER

Weakened by the absence of first line twirler Leo Tavares and firebrand Leo Vieira (the latter on the sick list for some time now) the Recs did an uphill fight well but not well enough and succumbed to Bill Woo's Canadians. Leo Tavares was also on the sick list. Tony Remedios, who deputised did a creditable job, in spite of being hit, though, not by any chance mercilessly. Outstanding piece of work was a big hit by Big Bill Woo, the Canuck chief. The ball sailed clean out of the park when hit by Bill. Instrumental in the Canuck runs scored was the useful hitting of Kassa Nazarin, Luke Dunn



FATAL KNOCK-OUT. Sam Baroudi lies prone on the ground, unconscious, after being knocked out by Ezzard Charles during a light heavyweight bout in Chicago. Baroudi never recovered consciousness and died later in hospital. Here he is seen receiving vain treatment from his trainer and assistant.—AP Wirephoto.

SPORTS DIARY

TODAY

Football—1st Division
Sookunpoo—Innicks v Navy, 4.30 p.m.
Police—Kwong Wah v Police, 4.30 p.m.
Caroline Hill—South China v 25th RA, 4.30 p.m.

Second Division "A"
Happy Valley—WD Chinese v RAO, 3 p.m.
Sookunpoo—HQLF v S. China, 3 p.m.
Police—Police v Dockyard, 3 p.m.
Navy—Navy v Navy, 3 p.m.

Second Division "B"
Caroline Hill—Chinese Athletic v S. China, 3 p.m.

Cricket
HKCC—HKCC v KCC, 2 p.m.
KCC—KCC v HKCC "B", 2 p.m.
Happy Valley—Craigengower v Recreio, 2 p.m.

Rugby
Club—Seven-a-Side Tournament.
Athletics
Central British School—CBS annual sports meeting, 2 p.m.
Stanley—St. Stephen's College sports meeting, 1 p.m.

SUNDAY

Football—1st Division
Police—K. Motor Buses v Sing Tao, 4.30 p.m.
Sookunpoo—Buffs v Eastern, 4.30 p.m.
Club—Club v Chinese Athletic, 4.30 p.m.

Second Division "A"
Police—K. Motor Buses v Kitchee, 3 p.m.
Valley—Talkoo v Eastern, 3 p.m.

Second Division "B"
Valley—Electric v 25th RA, 3 p.m.
Sookunpoo—Signals v RASC, 3 p.m.
Club—Club v Sing Tao, 3 p.m.

Cricket
Valley—Craigengower v Combined SBR.

Northampton to play in "the Sevens"

By HYLTON CLEAVER

This year's guest sides at the Middlesex seven-a-side rugby tournament at Twickenham on April 24 will be Northampton and Edinburgh University. Choice of Northampton was obvious: it has been the custom to invite the outstanding side of the season. Edinburgh are invited because the Seven-a-Side game is a border one which originated in Scotland. There should be a record entry. Last year's total of 98 has been

What Makes A Man A Great Athlete?

By Sir ADOLPHE ABRAHAM

Hon. Medical Officer to the British Olympic athletic teams.

The year 1911 was critical in our athletic history. So many of the Amateur Athletic Association championships were taken by "foreigners" that a wave of surprise and indignation swept over the country and—perhaps for the first time—was heard the moan of Ichabod, the lament of British decadence.

Hitherto there had been isolated examples of individuals who had crossed the Atlantic to return with our cups and gold medals. But these had been accepted with resignation or indifference; not only because they were isolated, but because they were recognised as exceptions who had applied themselves to a specialisation which our men were not prepared to emulate, of which, indeed, they did not entirely approve.

But the AAA championships of 1911 witnessed a widespread invasion which could not be so complacently received.

OPINION ENDORSED

I remember that the opinion I expressed on that occasion received little support and less applause. I said that we were merely witnessing an extension of the cult of "athletism," that traditional belief in British supremacy deserved no justification, for Nature had her own ideas about aristocracy and impartially distributed her physical prodigies in the same way as her geniuses in all other human activities.

Endorsement was forthcoming in the following year, in the Olympiad at Stockholm. The comparatively small number of British successes was a staggering contrast to the "preceding" Olympiad. Our athletes were reproached for their apathy. Why did they not imitate the methods of their rivals? A campaign—or shall I say a crusade?—was started to take steps to re-establish our prestige, which war in August 1914 gave us something more important to think about.

I suppose that by this time there is a general acceptance of the situation. Great Britain, the Dominions, the Colonies and the United States will always be prominent in the world of sport, but there is apparently no nation and even no race which may not on occasion produce examples to demonstrate that the pioneers have no monopoly.

We encounter great athletes from Scandinavia, France, Holland, Belgium, Italy, Poland, Germany, Czechoslovakia. Going further afield, selecting one event only—the Marathon race—we see that this classic has been won by a Greek, an Argentinian, a Japanese, an Algerian. And

beaten, and the final figure for 1948 is likely to reach 140.

Preliminary ties will be played on April 17 on four grounds—Old Millhill, Old Paulines, Metropolitan Lyons on March 21 and Burgundy on March 22.

It is exactly the kind of preparation a county side needs, and if this does not produce results next season I shall be surprised.

ALL UNDER 25

Success of Eastern Counties in reaching the rugby county championship final for the first time in 50 years has prompted Middlesex moves. The plan is a good one. Middlesex are to start at once on next year's team.

On March 11 a full county side will meet Somerset at Bath. This is the oldest county match in the game. Once this is over, Middlesex are taking a county XV to France to play Lyons on March 21 and Burgundy on March 22.

It is exactly the kind of preparation a county side needs, and if this does not produce results next season I shall be surprised.

Senior Shield Semi-Finalists Clash Again

(BY "SEE, TEE")

Following last week's clash in the Senior Shield semi-final, Kowloon Motor Buses and Kitchee meet again this week-end. The venue this time is the bumpy Police Ground.

One of the most attractive of today's fixtures is a Second Division "A" match in which South China (Junior Shield finalists) meet H.Q. Land Forces at Sookunpoo.

Eastern, who snatched victory over Kitchee in last week's Senior Shield semi-final, meet the Buffs at Sookunpoo to-morrow afternoon.

Today, being the first Saturday in March, the times of the kick-off in Hongkong league matches are half an hour later. Second division matches which are staged before senior games will commence at 3 p.m. In most instances first division games commence at 4.30 p.m.

So the two Shield finals will feature the holders in each section. Sing Tao, winners of the Senior Shield last season, are to meet Eastern in the final.

The Royal Navy's "B" team, which won the Junior Shield last season, is to meet South China's "A" junior eleven. Of the two finals the junior seems the better match. Sing Tao, with all their wealth of talent and reserves, and despite their near-failure to beat KMB last week, are very strong favourites for the Shield.

From what I have read and heard about the Sing Tao-KMB semi-final, it seems pretty clear that Sing Tao's superior winghalf play, coupled with their ability to hit hardest in the last quarter of an hour (usually when their opponents are showing signs of flagging), enabled them to overcome KMB.

LAST MINUTE GOALS

In several matches, particularly since the addition of the Kitchee stars to their playing strength, Sing Tao's opponents, both in league and shield games, have tried to match their team-work and football craft with top-speed, first-time football. In most of these hard-fought matches, however, Sing Tao have secured the verdict with a late goal or two.

In their second round shield tie with the Police they were more than held for over half of the game. It was no question of Sing Tao holding their fire during the first half and part of the second. It was that they played only as well as their opponents permitted. But the last stages (particularly in a Shield tie of ninety minutes' duration) of superior football craft and a better reserve of stamina have done the trick. It is a great pity, though, that Sing Tao have "cornered" so much local football talent. Were it spread over half a dozen clubs instead of tied up in one, local league football would be much more interesting, and the shield competition much less a foregone conclusion.

Eastern's success over Kitchee in last Saturday's Senior Shield semi-final hinged on two important features. The Kam-hung, the Eastern interloper left fullback, was right on top of his form. The team had much to do with the blunting of the many thrusts by Kwok Ying-kee, Kitchee's best forward. Playing at inside right Kwok worked hard and cleverly. He made many openings for his fellow forwards without enjoying much chance of getting in his own crack at goal. The other hinge was the thrust of Lee Tik-kee, Eastern's centre forward. Kitchee in general were never happy about him; although apparently well-blocked there was always the danger that he might break through.

When Kitchee were leading 1-0, with but a little over a quarter of an hour to go, Lee Tik-kee suddenly struck. In a short space of

Arthur Peall says:

STROKE at spot end of diagram shows how to mix a little billiard with your snooker occasionally. Striker is on the spotted ball after pocketing a red. In most of these hard-fought matches, however, Sing Tao have secured the verdict with a late goal or two.

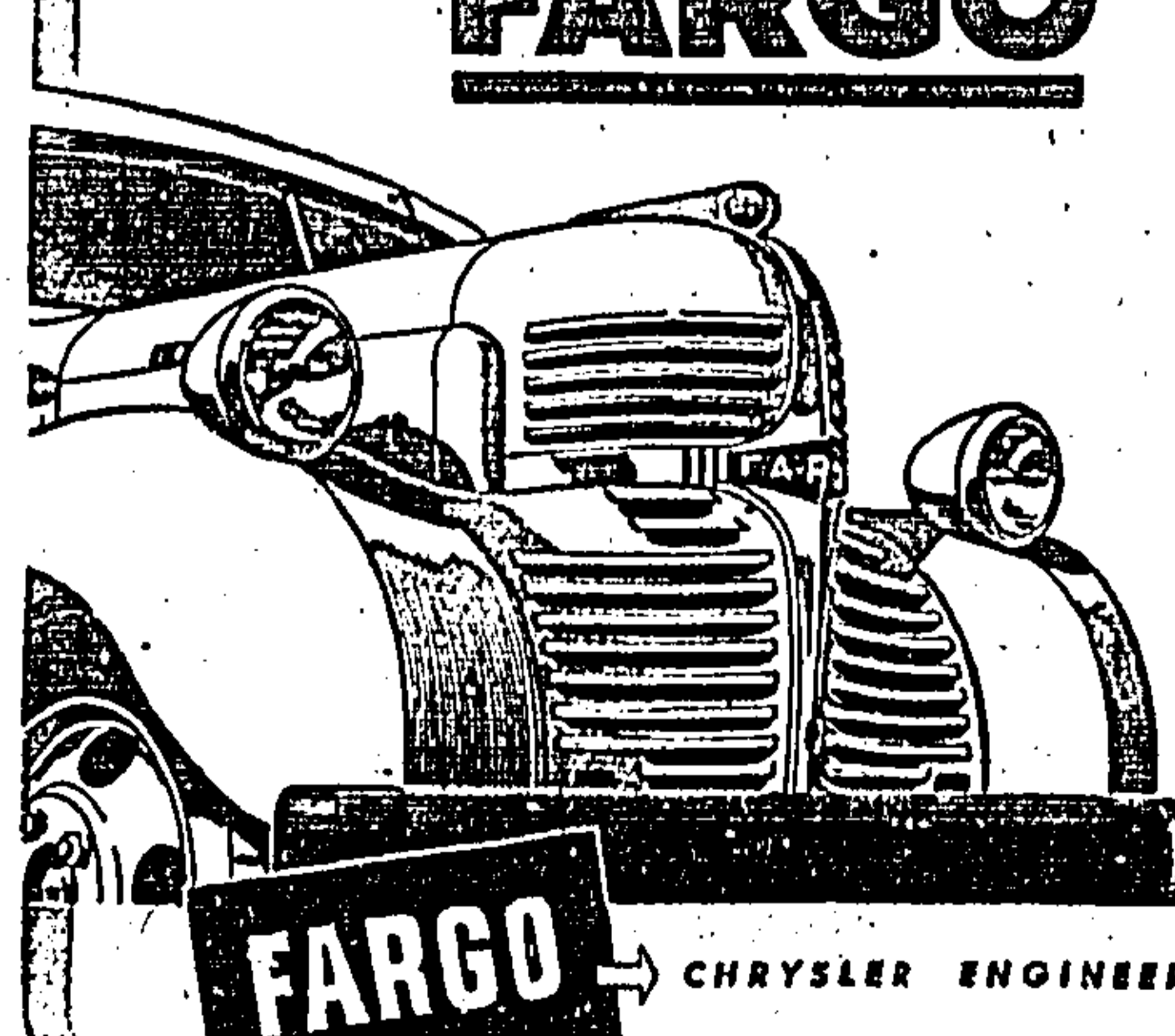
speed soccer. The chances seem to be that the Airmen will take their revenge.

South China had very little difficulty in beating the R.A. by five goals to one in their last meeting. This afternoon's game at Caroline Hill should not be so one-sided, however.

Indicative of how Service first division sides have suffered changes through the posting of players, is this afternoon's meeting of the Inniskillings and the Navy at Sookunpoo. Of the two eleven which will line up for Referee Brogan's whistle only Kiernan and Andrews, of the Inniskillings, (if they both play) took part in the November game. The result then was a 2-2 draw.

The Buffs and Eastern have not met in a previous league match. In the first round of the Senior Shield competition, on December 20, Eastern beat the Buffs 3-2. When the Club visited Chinese Athletic at the Police ground last November the Athletic won 3-0.

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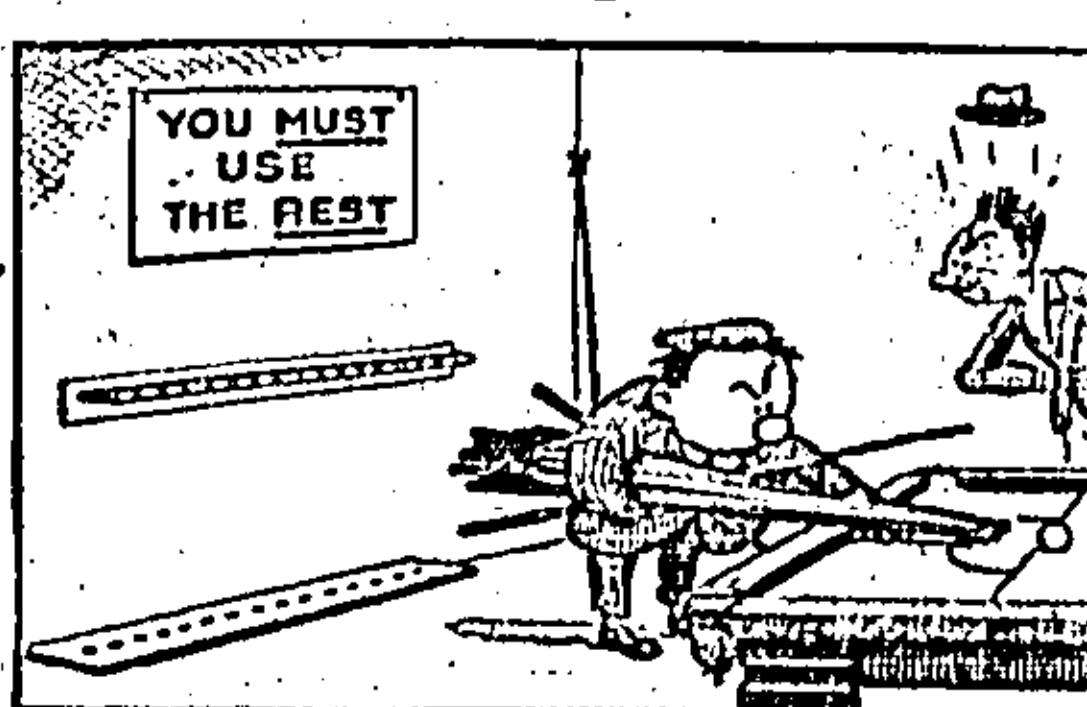
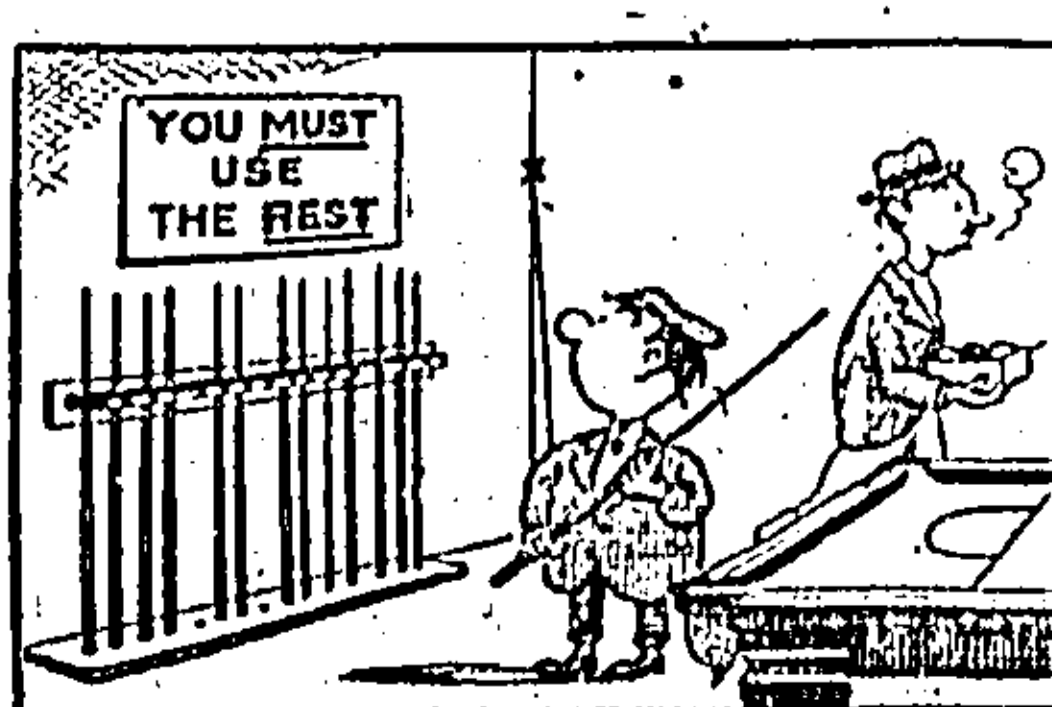
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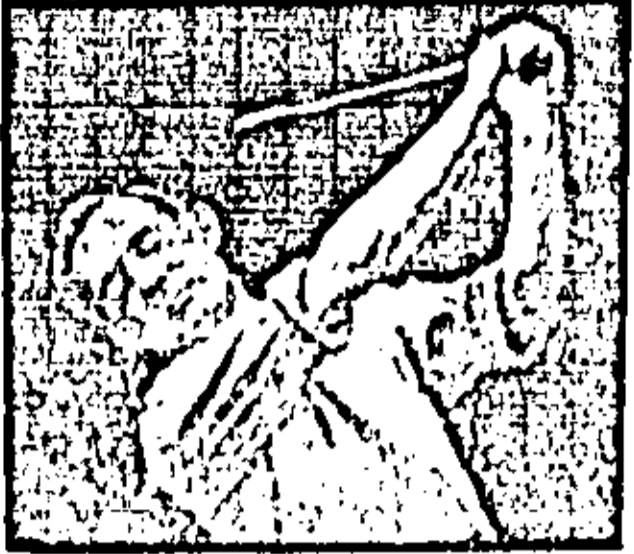
By Reg. Wootton



Are You Sure?

Answers on Page 10

1. In 1901, off Flores in the Azores, the Revenge fought her famous battle and England lost—
Lord Howard of Effingham, Sir Richard Grenville, Sir Francis Drake, Sir Martin Froisher, Sir Richard Hawkins?
2. What is the maximum amount one may spend on a normal three-minute inland telephone call in Britain—
1s. 6d., 2s. 3d., 3s. 2d., 3s. 11d., 4s. 2d.?
3. Which of these great painters designed a flying machine—
Whistler, Fra Angelico, Moroni, Turner, Leonardo, da Vinci?



4. He was hitting the golf ball—and the headlines recently. Do you remember him?
5. If you had a brandname you might—
Go to sea, give it to a museum, join the Army, sell it on points?
6. Can you name the countries from which these football teams came—
A. 1. Blacks, Springboks, Dynamos, Wallabies?
7. Into which river do these tributaries flow—
Coln, Kennet, Loddon, Darent, Roading?
8. What device is common to the national flags of—
Pakistan, Egypt, Turkey?
9. How much is the bawbee worth—
1d., 2d., 3d., 4d., 6d.?
10. Thousands daily practise phonography. Is it—
Book-keeping, care of feet, shorthand, radio telephony?

University For Malaya

The possibility of establishing a university in Malaya will be discussed in Rangoon from July 15 to 26 at the International Student Service conference there.

Two hundred educators from all parts of the world will attend. Malaya is sending four delegates who will bring up the university question, says Associated Press.

WHAT RESEARCH IS DOING ABOUT RHEUMATISM

By Dr. B. Tanner

IN England, more than other countries, because of the damp climate, the word rheumatism is in common use. The child complaining of "growing pains," the worker with a severe backache, the housewife with "sore hands," the old woman hobbling on a cane—all complain of "rheumatism," but what in fact is rheumatism?

The doctor finds rheumatism harder to define than the layman because, as in many young sciences, the number of facts seem to overshadow the underlying principle. So far, it is safest to describe rheumatism as a disorder of the muscular or skeletal system which causes pain and limitation of movement, and whose causes are still obscure.

When the International League Against Rheumatism attempted to classify the rheumatic disorders, they went through 60 varieties of nomenclature until they could decide on an all-inclusive one. This has been improved by many organisations and particularly by Britain's Royal College of Physicians, but for purposes of description we shall use the former method. This simply divides rheumatism up into disorders which affects joints and are called

arthritis, and those which affect muscles, tendons and soft parts of our motor system and are called non-articular rheumatism.

Arthritis is not always the terrible thing which the layman imagines. For example, the arthritis which accompanies rheumatic fever is fleeting, and osteoarthritis, the one which affects old people, can be alleviated if properly treated. Arthritis due to gonorrhoea, syphilis, pneumonia and other infectious diseases can receive specific treatment which will usually heal it satisfactorily. Rheumatoid arthritis, the true crippling form, luckily affects only a small percentage of people, and even this if treated early and for a long enough time can be prevented from becoming really bad.

TOO MINOR

Non-articular rheumatism affects all people and in many ways. It may be seen as a backache after lifting a heavy weight, tiredness after undue exertion, or a severe sciatica which immobilises people for long periods of time.

Unfortunately there is difficulty in estimating the true number of rheumatic sufferers because a large number still feel that some forms are too minor to justify bothering the doctor. Also the diagnosis of rheu-

matism is increasingly specialised and requires extensive equipment and experience, a difficulty which is being overcome by the formation of special clinics.

There is an association between occupation and the type of rheumatism incurred. If male occupations are roughly divided into agriculture, mining, metal, building, furniture, general labour, clerical and transport, it is found that rheumatoid arthritis is particularly heavy among agricultural workers, rheumatic fever among miners and gout among the building trades. In women classified as shop assistants, domestic workers, churwomen, laundresses, clerks, cotton mill hands, dressmakers, restaurant workers, it seems that domestic workers show the greatest percentage of the crippling rheumatoid form or osteo-arthritis. Women as a whole have a greater incidence of arthritis as opposed to non-articular rheumatism than men.

At a large London clinic, attacks of rheumatoid arthritis were found to be coincidental with environmental upsets exemplified by overworking, money worries, illness, a

death of one of the members of the family, bombing during the air raids of World War II and poor living conditions.

Twenty years ago the Ministry of Health published the "Rheumatism Enquiry," which was the first attempt to ascertain the prevalence of rheumatism among insured workers. Statistical data has accumulated since then, aiding the physician in understanding the magnitude of the problem.

In 1936, the Empire Rheumatism Council was formed. This body set out to help impress on the public and the medical profession the urgency of dealing with rheumatism. It raised large amounts of money and composed the first rheumatism council to advise the College of Physicians in London on rheumatic diseases. It founded two research laboratories which unfortunately have been either destroyed or taken over by the war services during the last seven years.

At the same time several universities have allocated space and equipment for dealing with rheumatism. Special clinics with academic guidance exist in London, Edinburgh, Bristol and Manchester. Recently the Nuffield Foundation gave £100,000 to Manchester for the further research of rheumatism. Here young physicians will be financed while being trained in the diagnosis and method of treatment currently in use in Britain and other countries.

The new Health Bill provides still further scope for the treatment of rheumatism. In the various regions, clinics will be set up under expert guidance, with the necessary equipment, bed space and sanatorium room.

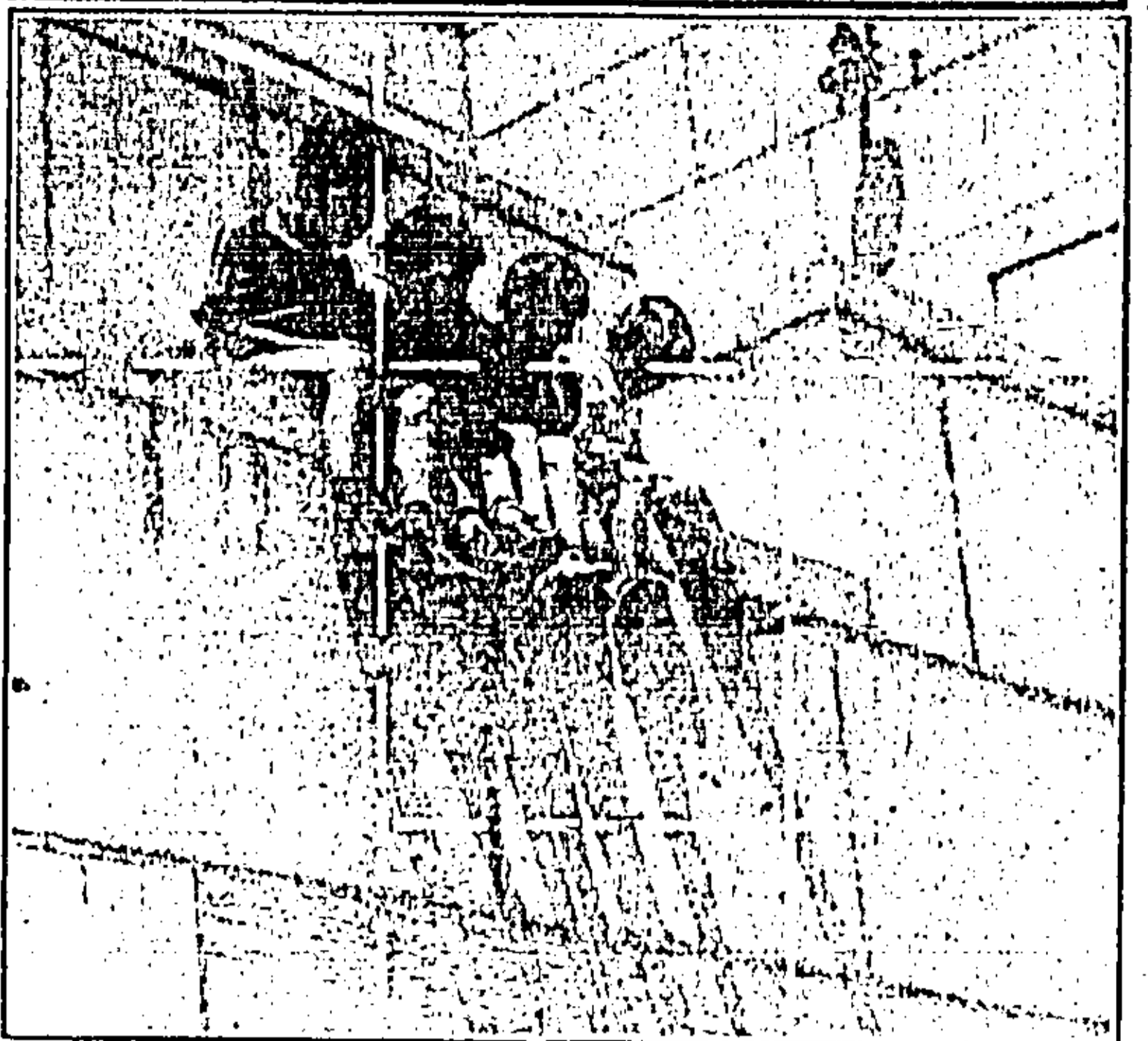
EXCELLENT WORK

More important is the emphasis on co-operation between the regions and the universities, so that intense research can be carried out at the same time that treatment continues. Local Government bodies have already expended great amounts of money on facilities for the treatment of rheumatism, but this will now be incorporated into one wider and more embracing scheme. An example of this is the clinic furnished by the London County Council which today carries out about 80,000 treatments per year.

The Rheumatism Council and the entire medical profession fully realise that excellent work is being done on this problem all over the world. Already the world-wide co-operation of doctors is established by conferences, journals, and exchange of students. It is in the interest of every country to have a neighbouring people who are productive and healthy; the abolition of epidemics is no longer enough. The exchange must continue and the Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons, the Empire Rheumatism Council and other organisations will continue their efforts along these lines.

The SNAPSHOT GUILD

TIPS ON COMPOSITION



Two rules of good composition are shown here, where shadows lead your eye to the subject and where the point of interest falls in accordance with the "rule of thirds."

ALL other factors being equal, composition is the trick that lifts a snapshot out of the ordinary into the unusual. Proper focus and correct exposure are fundamental. Without them no picture can hope to be good. But, given proper focus and correct exposure, two pictures of the same subject may vary from mediocre to excellent, depending on how they have been composed.

To rush into a subject on which books have been written, pictorial composition depends largely on you divide your picture into vertical and horizontal "thirds." Arrange your picture so that the major element falls where any two of these "third" lines cross.

PARACHUTES 'NOT FEASIBLE'

Parachutes for airline passengers are not feasible, President Truman's Air Safety Inquiry Committee has reported.

Main reasons against the use of parachutes are:

Lack of warning in the case of most accidents;

Need for knowing the technique of jumping;

The faster speeds and higher altitudes at which airlines now fly.

President Truman set up the committee last August after a series of American airline disasters which cost 150 lives.

and then on the film and in the print, determine your composition. You, yourself, control this either by moving the subject or by changing the camera position to vary the viewpoint. Actually, good composition in snapshots depends largely on four factors. The first of these is subject dominance. Whether you're shooting a mountain or Cousin Anne, give your main subject the dominant point of interest in your picture. Minor elements in the picture should be placed to balance the major one.

A helpful guide in this connection is called the rule of thirds. By drawing two imaginary vertical lines and two imaginary horizontal lines, you divide your picture into vertical and horizontal "thirds." Arrange your picture so that the major element falls where any two of these "third" lines cross.

A second rule of good composition is to look beyond your principal subject. Prominent horizontal or vertical lines in a background detract attention from the main theme. And a tree or bush, used to frame a picture, can create a weird effect if misused so that a branch appears to grow like an extra arm from the subject.

A third helpful hint is to use shadows or outlines to point up the main theme. A fence can lead your eye to an old barn or a shadow can carry you into the main subject of a picture.

And, lastly, be sure that there are gradations of tone from light to dark. A balance between dark and light areas is one of the goals of good picture taking.

John van Gadder.

AN AUSSIE RETURNS TO BRITAIN

THE wandering Australians are a race apart. They wander to London. They get homesick and wander back to Australia. And then they find themselves wandering to England again; because, in some unaccountable way, they have got homesick for London.

I am one of them. I have just arrived after my fourth voyage to England. And it's good to be back.

As a journalist, I find it good to read the English newspapers again. When I worked in Fleetstreet I thought the British Press must be the worst in the world; now I am inclined to think that it is the best.

It's good to potter round London, bookshops. As an occasional author, I find book production difficulties here just as great as in Australia; but it gives me a sense of freedom to have a choice of 50 different publishers to reject my manuscripts. Instead of being confined to one or two.

It's good to see the latest British films, and to meet a Hollywood writer

now working in Britain, who says many others in Hollywood would like to come to Britain too, because British film producers are more interested in new ideas.

New experiments, new ideas, new plans for industry—these are my first impressions of Britain today.

AS FOR GRUMBLING—

Of course, some of the experiments are going wrong; that is inevitable if you try anything new. There is plenty of error as well as trial. I hear a lot of grumbling. But then I heard a lot of it in Australia.

Housewives in some areas, for instance, are very bitter because butchers have not resumed home deliveries since the war, so they have to carry their heavy roasts and joints home themselves.

People in Britain may have worse things to grumble about, but there seems more underlying confidence that better things are coming eventually. (Despite rationing, milk consumption per head in Britain is higher than in Australia.)

SNOBBISH SYDNEY

Above all, I like being back in England, because there is so much less snobbery than in America and Australia, which has become more and more American (in the worst sense of the word).

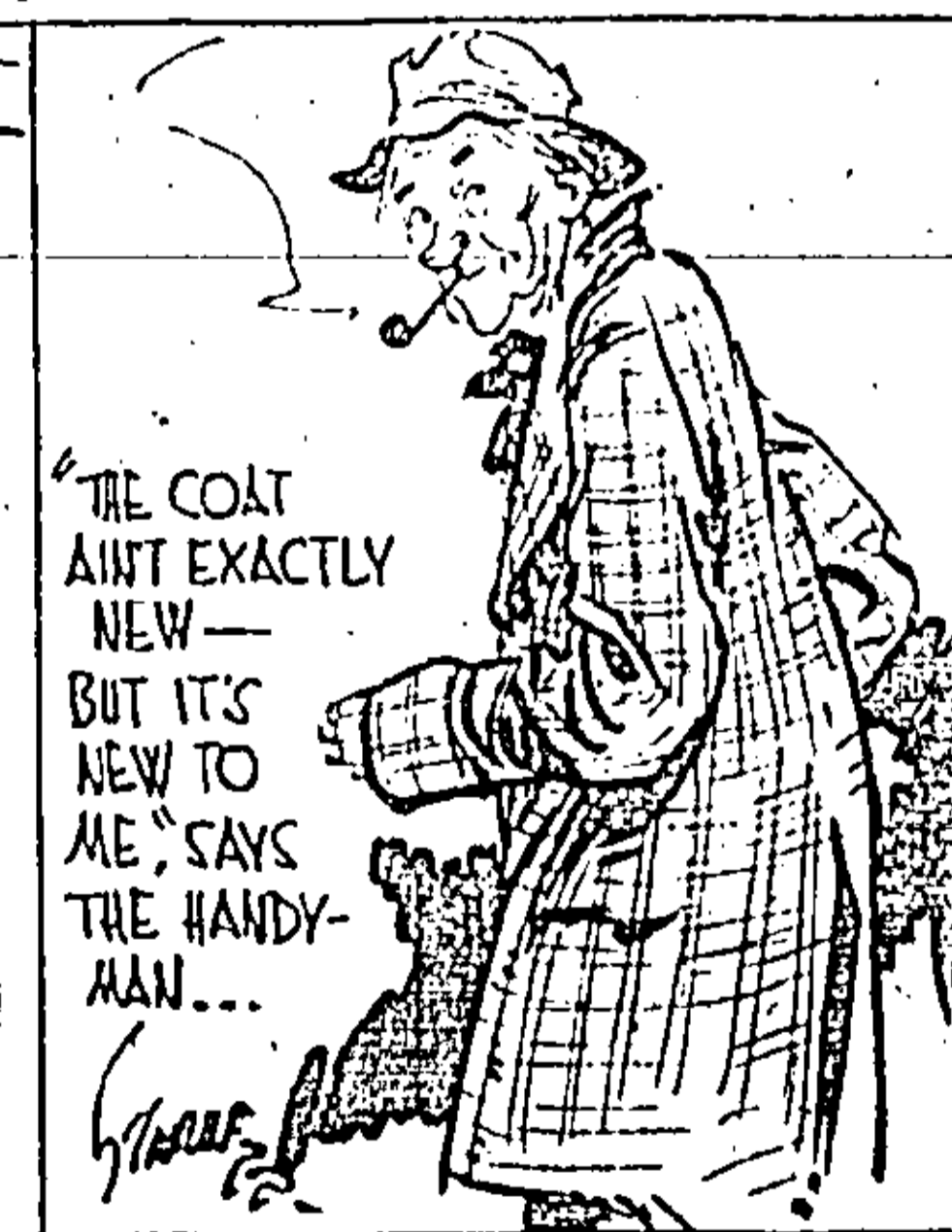
FRIENDLY LONDON

Yes, it is good to get back to London in the friendly democratic atmosphere of a West End hotel where everyone is always polite and helpful to you. (Who knows? However humble your appearance, you may turn out to be a trade union secretary, or some other member of the British ruling class.)

Of course, Don't tell me. In a few more years I will start cursing the fog and food rationing again; I will forget about the hotel, Australia and I will be knocking on the door of Australia House, for the fourth time, asking a place on the next airplane to Sydney.

Meanwhile—it's good to be in England.

VIGNETTES OF LIFE



"The Effect Of New Clothes"

By KEMP STARRETT



TELEGRAPH WEEK-END PICTORIAL



ST DAVID'S DAY was celebrated by Hongkong Welshmen in traditional manner last Monday. In the morning, a wreath was laid at the Cenotaph by the President and Vice-President of St David's Society, Mr J. R. Jones and Dr Alun Thomas. In the evening, a dinner was held at the China Fleet Club, and the President is seen in the picture at right above escorting Lady Grantham. (Photos: Golden Studio and Mee Chung)



MRS PHYLLIS NOLASCO, who has been awarded the King's Medal for Courage in the Cause of Freedom for assistance to the BAAC, is seen in centre above, after the presentation ceremony at the British Consulate in Macao, between the British Consul, Mr Hugh Rabbotts, and HE the Governor of Macao.



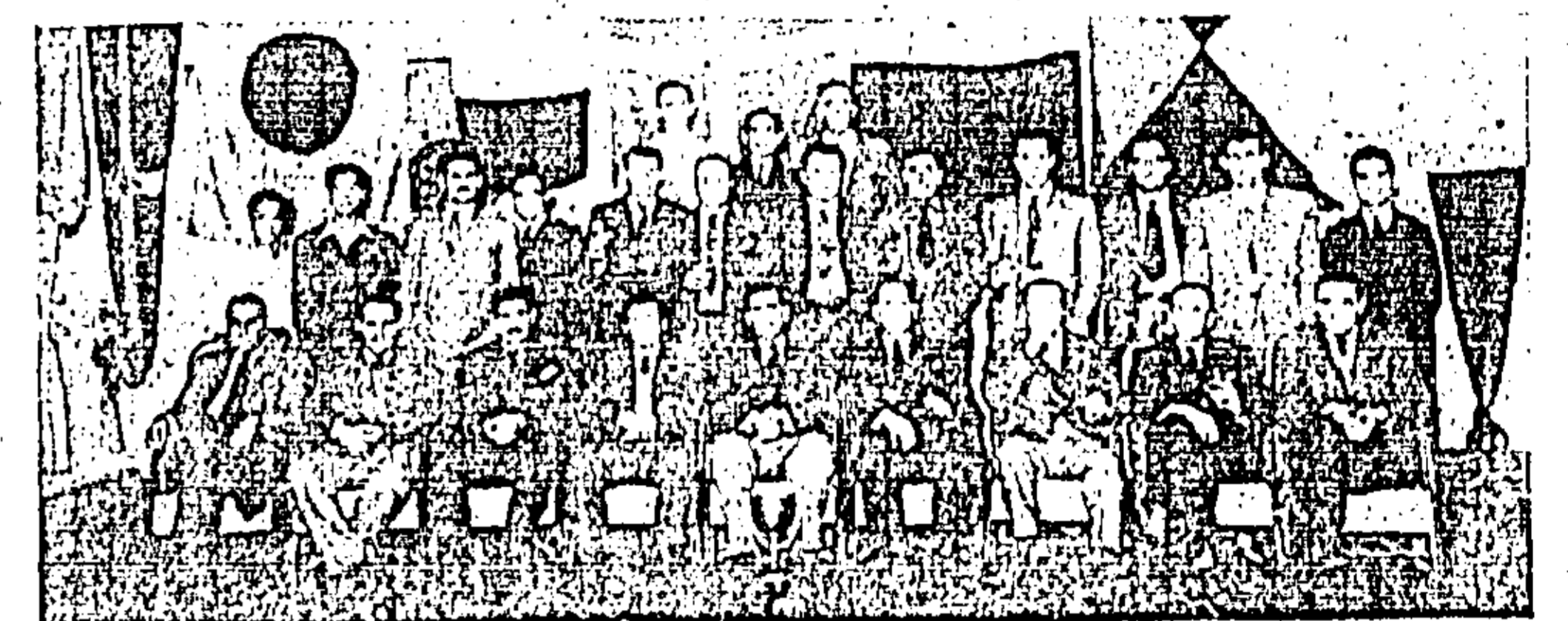
RIGHT: Photo taken after the christening last Saturday at the Rosary Church of Michael Ean, son of Mr and Mrs S. E. P. Lewis. (Photo: Ming Yuen)



CAPT. James Benyon, RE., and his bride, Miss Cecilia Rosney Abbas, leaving the Kowloon Union Church after their marriage last Saturday. (Photo: Ming Yuen)



MRS ERSKINE, wife of the General Officer Commanding, presenting the International Cup to Mr W. Grieve, captain of the Scottish team, after they had won the Rugby International final at Happy Valley last Saturday. (Photo: Golden Studio)



TEAMS representing the Water Police Canteen and the Central Police Station Canteen, who met recently in the bi-annual competition for the McTattie 25's Cup in memory of the late Insp. J. R. McWalter. The Water Police won. (Photo: Yuen Chun Studio)



A HAPPY GROUP snapped during the Leap Year dance at the United Services Recreation Club last week. (Photo: Mee Chung)



THE highest pari-mutuel dividend since resumption of racing at Happy Valley after the war was returned last Saturday when Flight, ridden by Mr S. W. Lee, romped home first in the Hurst Park Handicap. The pony paid \$777 for a win. (Photo: Golden Studio)



PICTURE taken after the wedding at St John's Cathedral on Monday of Sergeant Eric Warner, Royal Signals, and Private Yvonne Mary Parfitt of the ATS. (Photo: Ming Yuen)



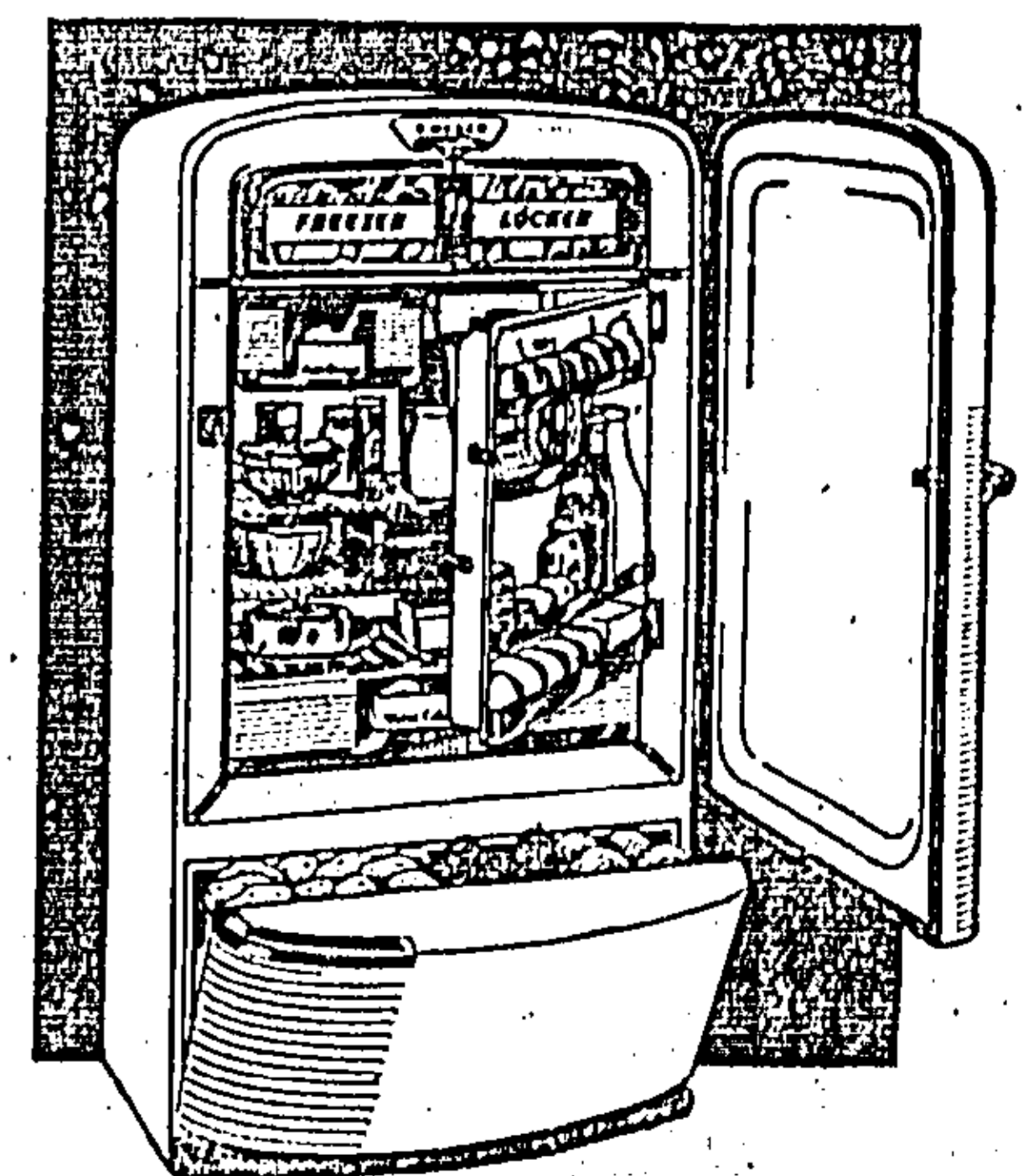
MR Edward Mark Ingle, United States Vice-Consul in Peiping, and Miss Frances Blair were married at St Joseph's Church last week. (Photo: Ming Yuen)



A cocktail party was given on Monday in honour of four members of the Hongkong and Whampoa Dock Co., Ltd. who are retiring after many years' service. They are Messrs A. Calman, D. Anderson, J. I. M. Brown and G. T. Anderson, seen above with Mr R. G. Craig (centre), chief manager of the Company. (Photo: Ming Yuen)

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